

1906
ON

THE
SATURDAY REVIEW

OF
POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART



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We beg leave to state that we decline to return or to enter into correspondence as to rejected communications: and to this rule we can make no exception. Manuscripts not acknowledged within four weeks are rejected.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Finally French ships of war did start for Tangier last week; and a little later a Spanish warship or two followed. They have been lying off Tangier for some days, hoping matters may mend and order resume without the need to land a force of any kind. The Powers have approved the Franco-Spanish action and the Maghzen has been duly informed of the fact. There has been talk of the Sultan visiting Tangier; but nothing is likely to come of it. In the meantime the Maghzen is considering the confirmation of Raisuli's position. If the French ships are merely going to survey the situation from the offing, they might surely as well have stayed at Toulon. On the land the situation looks uglier than ever at the moment. The debate in the French Chamber has not affected the position.

In the Reichstag the Supplementary Colonial Estimates of £2,000,000 for the South-West African Colony were the occasion for a debate which lasted over six days. Herr Dernburg, the head Colonial Director, explained the contract scandals as a consequence of want of experience and knowledge in the officials of the department. Herr Bebel, the Socialist, and Herr Rören, a leader of the Clerical party, vied with each other in bringing up all the stories of German barbarities in Africa which have been in vogue from the days of Dr. Peters. Herr Rören had a special story of outrages on the Catholic Mission in Tongoland. Both of them in spite of Prince Bülow and Herr Dernburg's protests, persisted in charging the Government with condoning barbarities and defending the perpetrators. It is certainly an additional scandal that these stories of atrocities should be charged wholesale against officials whose conduct is being investigated by the department. Herr Rören's alliance with Herr Bebel appeared at first more important than it really is, for it looked as if the Clerical party were about to break from the Government,

but Herr Rören subsequently explained that he was acting independently. The estimates were passed, and this ebullition of the anti-colonialists will have no serious consequences.

It is a pity no one relieved the Reichstag with this jest made by a high official of German South-West Africa, when dining with an English resident across the border, in Namaqualand. "You say we Germans do not export anything from our colonies? We do not export? Why, this very morning I saw a large vessel leave our port laden—full as she could hold—of empty beer-bottles!"

Voigt, the famous Captain of Köpenick, has had a few days of glorious life which have ended in a period of four years' penal servitude. If we may believe the accounts he is as great a forensic as he is a military genius; he simply put his lawyers aside and conquered the Court by ingenuity and plausibility. His want of graces of person were no more a hindrance when in Court than they were when he represented a German officer in the parlour of the Mayor of Köpenick. He is a remarkable person; he persuaded the judges that the long terms of penal servitude he had previously suffered were proofs that he had been more sinned against than sinning. Everybody gave him a good character. The mystery of his military knowledge he explained by saying he had associated with soldiers at Tilsit. He swore, and drank a twopenny liqueur just like an officer, one of the soldiers declared; and thus imposed on them. The serious part of the affair is that Voigt had been driven into criminality by unjust and cruelly long sentences and had been subsequently harried by the police without mercy. For the climax of his offences he gets four years' imprisonment; for a trivial offence at the start he was sent to prison for twelve years.

It will pain the British claqueurs of the entente cordiale to find that a French ex-Minister of Foreign Affairs has just published a book, "La France conquise", to prove that it is King Edward and his people who are using MM. Combes, Clemenceau et Cie to overthrow Catholic Christianity because Catholicism is the main obstacle to British expansion in the world. French secularism is but the instrument of British jingoism. M. Clemenceau is the marionette; King Edward is

pulling the strings. At first M. Émile Flourens seems to be making a joke; but it is in truth a significant comment on the attitude of the British press towards the republican attack on Christianity in France. Our newspaper sympathy is so unnatural that an accomplished man of the world like M. Flourens cannot find a non-political explanation for it.

Americans are in the fruition of another Presidential Message. Mr. Roosevelt does not spare them—either their time or their morals. As usual his message surveys the world, but the United States is discussed in detail. Lynching must be put down; the Courts must be strengthened to deal with disorder, especially disorder arising out of the relations of capital and labour; the power of trusts and corporations must be curbed; currency must be reformed; new fiscal departures, such as a graduated inheritance tax and a graduated income tax, should be tried; marriage law must be regulated and brought into line between the different States of the Union; the alien is to be treated fairly, especially the Japanese, who are such fine fellows that the Californians ought to be ashamed of their treatment of them; and finally peace is a beautiful thing but Americans must always be ready for war; and they must not let their navy go down.

Mr. Roosevelt would make a terrible contributor. He seems unable to say anything in less than two or three columns. Maybe Americans like this style. To judge by their preachers—and Mr. Roosevelt is essentially in that category—they do. Unabated flow of platitudes seems to be the ideal. It is odd that a community to which business is everything in life should be so patient of prolixity. Englishmen would certainly not tolerate the eternal moralising with which the President introduces every new subject. They would want him to get to the point. Even more curious is the antiphonic sing-song which gives the message something of the rhythm of a long Hebrew hymn. Perhaps this is an historic touch—a suggestion of the Puritan age. Of the whole message one feels inclined to say, very good and pious aspirations; but does it all come to very much?

Het Volk's programme, in anticipation of the publication of the New Transvaal Constitution a day or two hence, is a frank declaration against many things which the British element holds necessary to the future development and loyalty of the colony. Chinese labour and compulsory instruction of school children in English are both doomed if Het Volk secures a majority. The Civil Service is to be recruited in the Transvaal itself—in other words British officials will be displaced—repatriation debts will be cancelled, and General Botha even suggests that compensation will be demanded—of the mine-owners we imagine—for the damage alleged to have been done by the Chinese. The Congress at which this significant hint was thrown out has adjourned till next Friday, evidently with a view to ascertaining the terms of the Constitution to be promulgated in the interval.

The Education Bill has at length left the House of Lords—having passed third reading on Thursday. It is now for the Commons to consider the Lords' amendments. Lord Lansdowne explained very lucidly why the official Opposition would not oppose the third reading: it was a case of estoppel. How could they reject a measure they had done so much to reform? But the Duke of Norfolk and all the Roman Catholic peers voted against it. Some might say it was characteristic of the Church of England that her spokesman, the Bishop of London, voted neither for nor against. We had rather he had voted against it, but there is force in his position that bad as the Bill is, it now contains in one direction the germ of better things. Yet on the whole the Bill is declared by Lord Lansdowne "bad and dangerous"; according to the Government it is altogether spoilt; according to their most stalwart followers it was never good. Then who has any use for it?

One important change in the Bill has been made since last week. By the Government plan extended

denominational facilities could be granted to a school only when places could be found in a county school for minority children not of the school denomination. Thus if a single child could not find a place in an undenominational school, the whole of the clause 4 concession would go by the board. Lord Lansdowne proposed instead of this that if facilities for undenominational teaching in or out of school were secured for the minority, clause 4 should come into force; and the House adopted the suggestion, which is now part of the Bill. This amendment with the extension to rural schools makes clause 4 really effective. No wonder Lord Crewe resisted it so stoutly.

The Lords sang rather piano, we must say, when their attention was directed by Lord Carrington to the Land Tenure Bill on Wednesday. It was read a second time after a genial debate of some three hours. Lord Carrington continues to insist that his measure is the mildest and least powerful thing possible. Those terrible estates in Chancery, estates in Lunacy, together with here and there an extra wicked landlord are, it seems, alone to feel it. Well, but if this is so, what from a Radical point of view, is the use of the Bill? The landlords are a bad class, Lord Carrington will discover, if he will consult with the Radical party in and out of Parliament. What is the use of having a strong Radical Government in power, these politicians will say, if it brings in a milk-and-water measure which is only to strike at a few lunatics and lawyers whose clients are in Chancery?

Lord James made the best speech on the second reading of the Trades' Disputes Bill. Lord Halsbury was much too melodramatic; and Lord Lansdowne after banning the Bill without benefit of clergy ended in the manner of the Attorney-General himself in the House of Commons after the Prime Minister had "toed the line". Lord James' speech against exempting the unions from liability was the more impressive because he is one of the veteran advisers of trade unionism; and he is in favour of the other provisions of the Bill. There is no real defence to be made for the exemption, and both Houses of Parliament have submitted to the force majeure of party considerations. The Bill in this respect is a too violent reaction from the unfair burden of liability which has been cast on trade unions.

Whatever it may be worth to them, domestic servants are now included in the Workmen's Compensation Bill. Members on both sides strove which could demand it loudest. Lord Robert Cecil raised the curtain when he cried out that if he needed conversion to woman's suffrage, the exclusion of two million female servants from compensation would work the change. For the reassurance of the timorous it may be noted that the liability will only be for accidents. The small mistress—we have small master, why not small mistress?—must see that the "slavey" does not clean windows from the outside. At present housemaid's knee may be neglected; but probably the Home Office will soon be scheduling it as "disease incident to employment" under the new clause. We fear the worst cases will go uncompensated; where the mistresses are about as poor as the poor servants. How can a compulsory insurance scheme apply to them or how can they be made to insure?

Sir Edward Reed was one of the able members of the Liberal party whom Mr. Gladstone had to disappoint when he made up his Government in 1892. Sir Edward hoped to be made Financial Secretary of the Admiralty, and we know that visions of being even First Lord of the Admiralty flitted a little before him. He was actually offered a small post which he rejected. This left him free to criticise the Home Rule Bill. Sir Edward dabbled a good deal with things outside his profession and there was force and distinction in most things which he spoke or wrote. He was something of a poet, and many years ago published a little volume of verses which were well received by readers of taste.

A few years ago he was one of the strongest platform speakers in politics, with a rare power of appeal to the working man. He did not succeed, as he hoped, in politics because his interests were too many and wide.

It is obvious that no man has any real chance in Parliament unless he gives himself up to it and endures gladly its drudgeries; that is, unless he has great influence through family and wealth, and Reed had none whatever. He made, for so clever a man, an odd mistake when he supposed that Mr. Gladstone would give him an important place. Reed was at once robustious and intellectual, an uncommon union of qualities.

Mr. Lloyd-George is growing quite a pet of the Palmerston Club at Oxford. He spoke there again during the week and was much lionised. But he really must get someone to coach him in Oxford terms. We should not be surprised to find him speaking of Christchurch College or Cornmarket Street. He did speak of the "students of Balliol". Does he speak of Dr. Caird, we wonder, as the headmaster of Balliol? Lectures no doubt he calls lessons, and the long vac. the summer holidays.

Radical supremacy on the London County Council seems likely to be more seriously challenged next March than it has ever been before. The Borough Council elections have naturally heartened the opposition on the Council, warming them to unwonted activity and foresight unprecedented. The London Municipal Society has already issued its campaign manifesto. We cannot say we find it a stimulating document: the blight of barren negation is on it as on all its forbears. It may be good electioneering at this moment, for all we know, to preach economy at any price and unabashed individualism—but it is a poor flag for Tories and Imperialists to fight under. At previous County Council elections vast numbers of them have refused to fight under it. We dislike the Progressive education policy and we resent the political and party use to which in every possible way and on every possible occasion they have put their position at Spring Gardens. They have made the L.C.C. a Radical caucus. For these reasons we hope they will be turned out next March. It will teach them a lesson. If it were a question purely of municipal policy, we should not be moved to any great exertion on behalf of their opponents. And this attitude, we know, we have in common with a very large number of London Conservatives.

The court-martial on Lieut. Collard which ended on Tuesday was more admirable for the very fine speech of the lieutenant than for the finding. The only offence found was one alleged to have been committed a year ago in circumstances which Lieut. Collard positively denied—the "On the knee" order to Acton. On the ground of having given the order only to one man as punishment he was convicted and ordered to be reprimanded, while acquitted of having done so with abusive language. On the charge connected with the disturbances at the barracks he was acquitted altogether.

Lieutenant Bellairs' lecture at the United Service Institution on Thursday was well timed. Whilst every other great nation is increasing her naval expenditure, we alone are reducing; and this is being carried out simultaneously with the reduction of our land forces. Since 1904 there has been every reason for increasing the naval forces, and absolutely none for decreasing them. Much official credit is taken for the creation of the new reserve squadrons. But, as one speaker pointed out, the ships composing these squadrons only go to sea for ten days a quarter. Can that be considered sufficient? Are we going to repeat the mistake of the Russian naval authorities before the Japanese war? In his final summing up Lieutenant Bellairs urged that the Sea Lords had absolutely stultified themselves. How different the attitude they adopted in November 1905 and now.

Lord Rosebery's heroics on the wicked way in which Scotland is "starved" by the predominant partner, and on the iniquities perpetrated by the subordinate official at the War Office, hide-bound with red tape, are grotesquely overdrawn. Edinburgh of course does not like the thought of losing her cavalry regiment. Quite apart from sentiment, no town or city would

like it, for the presence of a regiment brings in a lot of money. Nor can we altogether agree with the high-sounding phrases as to the probable effect on recruiting. Scotland is notoriously a bad recruiting ground; and it is common knowledge that many of the men who compose the Scottish regiments hail very far from the reputed birthplace of their corps.

The recommendations of Sir Coleridge Grove's Committees on the promotion of officers to the major-generals' and colonels' lists have now been brought into force by a Royal Warrant. For some time past there have been far more colonels than there were posts to give them, and so something had to be done. As to major-generals the recent plan has been, no fixed establishment, and consequently no automatic system of promotion. Hence the only chance a colonel had of reaching general rank was his selection to fill a post which carried it. This certainly worked unfairly. A colonel specially fitted for some particular post carrying the rank of major-general might be selected, and so go over the head of another colonel who, a few weeks later again in his turn might be selected for some post, also carrying that rank, for which he was specially fitted. Why then should the latter become junior to the former, when each was deemed fitted for general rank?

The new system is that there is to be a fixed establishment of seventy major-generals; and in future colonels are to be promoted, not to fill particular posts carrying the higher rank, but simply because they are considered fit to be major-generals. Then as to the colonels' list. Hitherto after a lieutenant-colonel has commanded a regiment or held some analogous post for a certain period, he has been automatically made a full colonel. Thus men, who have no chance of obtaining a colonel's post, are appointed to that rank, which is unfair both on the individuals concerned and the Army. In future these promotions are to be made by selection to a fixed establishment of colonels. With a system of selection, heartburning is inevitable, and the best men are sometimes not selected. Those who select, even if guided by the purest and highest motives, are bound to think better, not from any idea of favouritism, of those whom they know to be good men than of those whom they do not know, although the latter may be equally worthy.

Was the money which the Royal Patriotic Fund holds subscribed by the public to provide for the wives and children of English soldiers killed in the Crimean War? We have always heard that it was. But, if so, why in the world should the poor old lady Mrs. Kerry—widow of one of these soldiers—be allowed to end her life in an Irish workhouse? This matter was touched on in the House of Commons during the week, and Mr. Haldane admitted that out of the million and a half pounds subscribed £80,000 is still undistributed. Mrs. Kerry was allowed a sum of ten shillings a week before she went to the workhouse hospital, but this princely pension has now been stopped by the rule of the Patriotic Fund and the Poor Law Statutes. What the Patriotic Fund ought to have done was to double or treble the pension and so enable Mrs. Kerry to end her days in some comfort out of the workhouse. Cannot the Government intervene? It would be much better if the State had the administration of the Fund.

The small Licensing Bill introduced into the Commons this week by the Government is rendered necessary by a recent decision of the Divisional Court. The question relates only to those Justices of County Boroughs who under the Licensing Act 1904 have preferred to act as a body rather than delegate their powers to a Committee. In such circumstances the law requires the whole body of Justices acting in and for the borough to act at the compensation meetings, and this has in the ordinary sense been interpreted to mean a majority of the Justices present at any sitting. Unfortunately the Divisional Court has taken the very narrow opposite view that a majority at least of all qualified Justices on the rota must be present and act. Probably such a number has never been got together, and consequently all the varied compensation work of these boroughs is illegal and void. It is a biting

comment on the misplaced economy of Parliament that no provision was allowed by the Act for these Justices to be represented in Court. In the meantime matters are too pressing to wait for an appeal, hence a retrospective and amending bill which no one will oppose.

Railway companies must not be omnibus companies; so at least it appears from the decision of the Appeal Court in favour of the Birkenhead Corporation against the Mersey Railway Company. The railway ran omnibuses between stations for their passengers, but also extended their route and carried "pick-up" passengers. By so doing they competed with the Corporation's tramways. Not liking this and being stockholders in the company the Corporation obtained an injunction from Mr. Justice Warrington on the ground that the company was acting *ultra vires*. This the Court of Appeal has confirmed with the exception that the company are allowed to continue their purely inter-station omnibuses. Anything further is considered not to be incidental to their railway. The Court disliked having to decide so; Lord Justice Vaughan Williams saying that the Corporation had been actuated rather by a desire to gain an advantage over a company which is competing with the municipal trading of the Corporation than by any sense of public convenience or public welfare.

The "Times" is to be turned into a Limited Liability Company, and the plaintiff and defendants came before Mr. Justice Parker on Wednesday and asked for an inquiry into the persons now in fact constituting the partnership, who are very numerous, so that their interests may be ascertained. When this is done a limited company will be formed to take over the business. There was some humour in the statement that this step had nothing to do with the fortunes of the "Times" Book Club, as it had been decided on long ago in view of modern journalistic tendencies. And so the metamorphosis is accomplished under the combined pressure of Mr. Sibley and modern journalism.

"And did you once see Shelley plain?" Some such thought comes to one naturally enough on reading of the death of Charlotte Brontë's husband, Mr. Nicholls. He had lived for many years a very retired life in Scotland, and of Charlotte Brontë's readers to-day only a few literary curiosity hunters knew of his existence. The event is scarcely of any direct literary interest, for Mr. Nicholls played no leading part in the career of the Brontës, nor did he undertake like John Cross the work of writing the life of his wife. It is interesting only as a kind of faint echo from a long past era in English letters. Mr. Nicholls hated publicity and managed to escape in some degree the ferrets of literary journalism. But they have him now. Did not Tennyson, near his death, exclaim "O, that Press, it will get hold of me!"

Sir William Huggins at the Royal Society dinner was not inferior to the occasion. We had rather that in one respect his speech had been less in keeping with it; the mind of any miserable outsider, not "a scientific gent", who happened to be present had been less stirred to rebellion. Superiority is always odious, and the scientific superiority that can see nothing except for ridicule in everything and everybody that lived before it is as offensive as any. Sir William Huggins smiled complacently on his vast superiority to those poor mediæval devils. What did S. Thomas of Aquinum know compared with me? Look on me counting the atoms in a molecule and on him counting the angels on a needle's point! It is proper to remind scientists, when in this, as we should humbly think, very unscientific temper, that a twelve-year-old child with its twopenny Board-school science primer knows more than ever Newton did. He might sneer at Newton as intelligently as Sir William Huggins at the Schoolmen. Had the P.R.S. been born in S. Thomas Aquinas' day, he would no doubt have lived and died, say, an obscure agriculturist. Bring S. Thomas of Aquinum back and he would soon become P.R.S. himself and be remembered when other presidents are forgotten.

CANADA, THE EMPIRE AND THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT.

THE crisis in Imperial affairs, which Mr. Chamberlain has often predicted, has been made imminent by the new tariff proposals of the Canadian Government introduced by Mr. Fielding. Till now the view which has prevailed in England even amongst tariff reformers has been that although in the course of a few years we might have to take decisive action one way or another as to Imperial preference, the time at our disposal for educating the country and working out the details of a preferential arrangement was practically unlimited. In fact we are still discussing such questions as the relative advantages and disadvantages of a scientific general tariff as compared with a uniform import duty and the extent to which the preferential duty upon corn may raise the price of bread. Meanwhile under the influence of economic forces which no political party here or in Canada can control, the Canadian Government has been forced to definite action which limits the period for consideration whether we shall accept or refuse preference. It is therefore of paramount importance to understand the precise significance of the new arrangements outlined by Mr. Fielding.

Under the tariff system in force until a few days ago, the import duties levied by Canada fell into three groups. There was the surtax levied upon German goods, the general tariff, about 35 per cent. *ad valorem*, on the goods of other foreign countries, and the British preference 33½ per cent. below the general tariff. This was the general character of the arrangement, but the treaty between France and Canada, the modifications in the preference introduced since 1898, the anti-dumping law of Canada and other circumstances made slight exceptions which we need not now consider. When the new arrangements are fully in operation the Canadian tariff system will consist of a general tariff of about the same level as the old general tariff but with specific duties substituted in many cases for the *ad valorem* rates, the British preference of 33½ per cent., but again with the substitution of specific for *ad valorem* rates, and with varying amounts of duty for different commodities, and between the general tariff and the preferential tariff, an intermediate tariff about 10 per cent. below the general tariff, which will come into operation after negotiations with foreign countries prepared to give fair terms to Canadian products. The surtax upon German goods will for the present remain in operation, though Mr. Fielding hopes that an arrangement may be possible with Germany. The intermediate tariff will not come into operation until satisfactory terms have been arranged with foreign countries. Moreover the free list has been rearranged and the preference has been so far rearranged that we know there is an increased preference on various classes of iron and steel goods imported from Great Britain into Canada and certain commodities will be imported free from Great Britain while they will be dutiable when imported from foreign countries. The essential features of the new arrangement are the proposed introduction of an intermediate scale of duties 10 per cent. below the general tariff to be arranged in negotiation with foreign countries, and the substitution of specific for *ad valorem* rates in the preferential tariff. We cannot say precisely how these new arrangements will work out for the several commodities until we have the detailed schedules, but in the long summary of Mr. Fielding's speech telegraphed by Reuter's Agency and in subsequent explanations in the Canadian Parliament, we have materials enough for defining the present situation.

The first question which every Englishman will ask is, what is to be the effect of the new tariff upon the British preference? This preference is naturally affected by all three scales of duties, that is by changes in the general tariff, the proposed intermediate tariff, and the new preferential tariff. As to the effect on preference of modifications in the new general tariff, we cannot speak with confidence until we have the actual schedules. Those modifications are of two kinds: First the actual alteration in the rates of duty levied on imports from foreign countries, and

second by a change in the relation between free and dutiable articles. Under the old system, owing to the system of classification adopted by Canada and the inclusion in the free list of manufactured articles which in a continental scientific tariff would be dutiable, the United States had substantial advantage over the United Kingdom notwithstanding the preference. Whether that has been altered to the advantage of the United Kingdom or not we do not know. Mr. Fielding however has retained tinplates in the free list, and this will unquestionably play into the hands of United States manufacturers who have an arrangement with their workmen which enables them to dump tinplates into Canada. On fair terms United States tinplate manufacturers could scarcely compete with British producers. The British preference is clearly much affected by the adaptation of the new duties to those of the general tariff and the substitution of specific for ad valorem rates. We understand that whereas under the old system there was a uniform preference of 33½ per cent., under the new system the preference will range from about 20 to 40 per cent. ad valorem, some British commodities being more highly favoured than others. But the most important proposal affecting British preference is undoubtedly the new intermediate scale. As to this we may say in the first place that as in general it is proposed to make it 10 per cent. below the new general tariff, in so far as it becomes operative, it is almost certain to diminish the British preference; and that at first sight the possible diminution of the preference may prove to be less important than the instability which must be the result of its adoption. Hitherto the preference has been a fixed rate below the general tariff. It is still to be a fixed rate below the general tariff, but whether that stability will be maintained must depend upon the extent to which foreign countries take advantage of the Canadian offer of negotiations and come to an arrangement for lower duties. Supposing that such arrangements are universally made between Canada and the foreign countries trading with her, the preference must be pro tanto reduced.

The new tariff arrangements are generally an approach to what is understood in England as free-trade, but they do not fulfil the national ideals of Canada. They seem likely on the one hand to accentuate the hostility which Mr. Fielding pointed out the other day at Toronto between the manufacturing and the agricultural interests, and on the other hand to undermine to a certain extent the friendliness to preference which has been shown by some of the manufacturing interests by granting reductions of the tariff, without a quid pro quo from Great Britain, which may prejudice the existence of the trades concerned. There is no security for the development of Canada on nationalist lines, that is for the maintenance and progress of all the different branches of Canadian activity on parallel lines, except in the adoption of reciprocity between the United Kingdom and Canada. Preference divorced from British reciprocity, while it provides no doubt lower prices for certain groups of Canadian consumers, does not provide for that extension of the Canadian demand which would be the principal guarantee of the progress of Canadian manufactures. Low duties in the interests of Canadian agriculture, divorced from British reciprocity, lay Canadian manufacturers open to destruction by foreign competition. These are the natural results which English people would anticipate from the adoption by Canada of principles which in our own case have proved to be absolutely disastrous to the old balance between agriculture and manufactures.

The relation of the new tariff proposals to the policy of foreign countries is likely to be of the greatest importance. So far the discussion of Imperial tariffs as between ourselves and Canada has, except for the tactless interference of Germany, been a purely domestic question, and we have been entitled so to regard it. Now Canada, both by the explicit declarations of Mr. Fielding, and still more by the new tariff arrangement outlined, has made a definite offer to all the countries of the world to become parties to these discussions. In reply to Mr. Foster Mr. Fielding stated last Tuesday "that he had no hope of better tariff relations with the United States which would result in

Canada granting that country an intermediate tariff . . . If America would lower its tariff it would get the advantage of the intermediate tariff. That would be the greatest economic revolution that ever passed over the United States. For himself he never imagined that such a thing would happen, and never gave it a moment's consideration". He also said that most-favoured-nation treaties prevented for the present the application of the intermediate tariff. The countries with which Mr. Fielding was contemplating arrangements were, he said, Austria, Denmark, France, Sweden, and Russia. With regard to France, Canada has a separate treaty and the trade of all the other countries with Canada which he mentions amounts to about one million dollars. No treaties stand in the way of negotiations with the United States and Germany. It seems rather remarkable that the Minister of Finance, drawing up so important a scheme, should not give "a moment's consideration" to the trade of the United States, and should introduce great fiscal changes for the sake of operating on the trade of one million dollars. We know that the United States does not take that view. Mr. J. J. Hill, who recently urged that the tariff barriers between the United States and Canada should be broken down at all costs, represents the views of many business men in the United States, and it is curious that the same paper which reports that Mr. Fielding is not giving a "moment's consideration" to the United States should report Mr. Roosevelt's Message in which he adopts the idea of a graduated income-tax. The adoption of income-taxes has in practically every case with which we are acquainted gone along with tariff revision. On the whole therefore, in spite of Mr. Fielding's explanation of his own views, we cannot conceive that the United States will fail to take advantage of the new arrangement. However that may be, Mr. Fielding has made the offer and the next step obviously rests with the United States. In future therefore we have to consider the possibility of a foreign participation in our Imperial discussions.

The position is now quite clear. In London we have a Government whose intention apparently is to wreck the Colonial Conference so far as preference is concerned, who are willing to assist Canada to lessen against her desire the trade connexion of the United Kingdom and so undermine the Imperial connexion, notwithstanding that they received no mandate at the last General Election to carry out a policy so disastrous to the interests of the Empire. In Ottawa we have a Government which in the absence of British reciprocity cannot, however strong their desire to continue the preference, resist the pressure of the economic interests of Canada to make the best of the great country whose destinies they control. There is still time before the Colonial Conference for English people to make it absolutely clear that they do not desire to reject this opportunity for binding more closely together the constituent States of the Empire. But if when the Colonial Conference is held the door is shut upon preference, we must understand that the opportunity of carrying out the great ideal which Mr. Chamberlain has set before them will probably have gone for ever, that the definite refusal of preference by the British Government will go far to alienate the sympathy of Canada and force her, under the machinery now established, to form alliances with foreign countries which will make preference impossible.

THE PRESIDENT IN HIS PULPIT.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT is in one respect remarkable; he always uses fifty words where other men would do with ten. It may be that he knows his public but the people of the United States enjoy a not unwarranted reputation for business capacity and a dislike to wasting time and, that being so, it seems odd that their Legislature should cheerfully endure nearly three hours' recitation, mostly of obvious platitudes, when one hour would suffice. The world outside believes that both style and effect would be better consulted if the President's Message covered half the space in print that it does. There is nothing

in the dose of verbiage administered to Congress this week to lead the world to think that Mr. Roosevelt is a very remarkable man any more than there has been in his previous utterances. He is an ordinary man of vigour and ability in an extraordinary position. This is all. But still it is something, and beneath the painful verbosity of the Message we can discover without much difficulty certain points of vital importance to the future of the United States. The references to Trusts and Capital and Labour may be ignored, for the balance is so evenly held that the conclusion of each wordy paragraph contradicts the exordium, and we prefer to consider the few definite pronouncements.

For a writer who can discourse at interminable length on "The Ethics of War and Peace" it must be humiliating to have to confess that in portions of his own country the system of private war which scandalised progressive European thought in the Middle Ages still exists. For that is in truth what the unrestrained habit of lynching really comes to. It is indeed almost incredible that at this time of day a President of the United States should have to write this: "A great many white men are lynched, but the crime is peculiarly frequent in respect to black men. . . . Mobs frequently avenge the commission of crime by themselves torturing to death the men committing it, thus avenging in bestial fashion a bestial deed and reducing themselves to a level with the criminal." This sentiment is true enough, as also that there is only one right way of dealing with white and black men, to treat them all alike. But this lecture will have just as much and as little effect as many similar admonitions in the past. The criminals might reply with grim appositeness, "We do treat all alike, we lynch them all, only rather more black men than white, in your own words". Of course the President knows perfectly well that there is only one effectual way of dealing with this kind of savagery, to execute everyone engaged in it. Until public opinion in America sanctions such action on the part of the Executive which shall be both vigorous and effectual, there is no hope of better things. Unless we are to wait for the day when the offending States shall of themselves come to a better mind, there is no cure but that advocated by Mr. Roosevelt for other constitutional defects; give the President much larger executive powers and the potential use of a much greater armed force to compel obedience to the ordinary laws which regulate civilised society.

But this scandal is intimately connected with the two other matters in the Presidential address which call for particular attention because they present grave problems for the future, the questions of State rights and the coloured races. Mr. Roosevelt sees, as any other man of ordinarily clear vision does, that with the growth of an overseas Empire and more intimate association with the outside world, the Central Executive demands an immediate strengthening if it is to be equal to its task. The units of which the Republic is composed must abandon yet more of the rights which they still retain, relics of early days and mere anomalies in an age when uniformity of action is obligatory if government is to be efficient.

It is indeed urgent that uniformity should be secured in the law of divorce throughout the Union, but this too raises the menacing question of State rights though not in so acute a form as the other matters to which the President's warning applies. Most acutely of all is it raised by the race question. How grave Mr. Roosevelt considers the danger may be gathered from the peremptory tone he adopts. His argument is that the President should be granted power, which he does not possess by existing laws, "to protect aliens in the rights secured to them under solemn treaties which are the laws of the land". If necessary, these rights are to be enforced not only "through the Courts, but by all the forces military and civil of the United States". In plain English this can only mean that if California prove recalcitrant and go on refusing to admit Japanese children to her primary schools, the President should march troops into her borders and send war-ships through the Golden Gate to force obedience to his views and the alien law. No need of course, to point out to the Mikado "Monsieur, c'est

à vous que ce discours s'adresse"; still it is not surprising that the representatives of the States in question should "receive with great dissatisfaction" the expression of Presidential opinion. It may well be that it is intended to a large extent for foreign consumption, but plainly the President is deeply impressed with the serious dangers involved in a possible conflict with Japan, and not less so that the Japanese army is about to be increased 50 per cent. On the other hand it is only fair to recognise the strength of the Opposition's case. At the time of the war with Russia there existed a sentimental leaning towards "the gallant little Japs" almost as pronounced as in this country, but for some time that feeling has been on the wane in the Western and Southern States. Japanese of the lowest class have been pouring into the United States at the rate of one to two thousand a week, and threaten to swamp white labour in parts of California. The dilemma that Japanese are admitted to the Universities without protest may be logical, but it is not practical. There is no objection to the presence of a few cultured representatives of the upper classes, they do not compete, and only wish to acquire knowledge. The Japanese of the labouring class want to train their children to compete with the American worker on terms which must beat him out of the field. This does not apply to the foreigner from Europe who becomes an American citizen; for at the bottom it is a question of colour and nothing else. Herein lies the danger, for it is drawing South and West together in an ill-omened coalition. Black or brown, it is all the same to the ordinary American citizen as to ordinary Englishmen in the East or in Africa. Japanese are not white, and when it comes to action the President will think twice before he inflames the racial prejudices of half the Union. Baltimore papers write against his attitude as bitterly as those of San Francisco; and the Southern States think they have a grievance quite as acute as California because they see in Japan the most dangerous rival in their own line, the production of cotton goods. They urge that Japan is driving them out of her own markets and is plotting to deprive them of their Chinese custom.

We shall not criticise this point of view, for we recognise in it much the same sentiment as prevails among our fellow-subjects in Australia and elsewhere, but the difficulty is much more immediate in the United States and is complicated by the fact that American citizenship is only obtained through citizenship of a particular State. Voting power in a State carries voting power in the Federal elections. Congress may if it likes by the first Article of the Constitution pass a law establishing a uniform rule of naturalisation which at present depends on the laws of particular States, but to do this would be to infringe State rights still further. Sometimes these State laws are lax enough, and many will remember Mr. Bryce's description of the "droves of squalid men" in New York declaring their allegiance to the United States under the Party Agent's directions. But though this danger to political purity may be great, it is not the danger now threatening the Western States. If Mr. Roosevelt intends his threats for anything beyond foreign consumption, we may be at the beginning of a constitutional struggle unequalled in danger to the Union since the Civil War.

BÜLOW AND BEBEL: AND THEIR CRITICS.

CONSIDERABLE discretion is needed in reading the six days' debate in the Reichstag on the Supplementary Estimates of £2,000,000 for German South-West Africa. It is easy for those who ignore the causes pushing Germany on to Colonial expansion to exaggerate the effect which such a debate may have on German opinion. If to possess Colonies were only a foible or fad, a means of ostentation and profit for the ruling classes, as Herr Bebel says, such a discussion as that in the Reichstag might have a substantial effect on Germany's policy of Colonial expansion. What the debate shows without doubt is that

the German Colonial administration is far below the level of administration in other departments of the State. This is admitted by Prince Bülow and the new Colonial Director Herr Dernburg; but there is nothing in these admissions to flatter the beliefs of those in England who hold that there is some inherent defect in the German mind or character which will always prevent Germany from becoming a successful colonising power. This is to dispose of the danger of rivalry between England and Germany in far too easy a manner. Instead of indulging illusions of this sort and vaguely imagining that the German Colonial administration has proved a hopeless failure, it is more practical not to go beyond Prince Bülow and Herr Dernburg's own explanations and apologies for their Colonial department which are certainly not wanting in frankness. They admit the want of experience of the Colonial Department, and its lack of confidence in the future of the Colonies, which had caused it to live from hand to mouth, and had led to its being equipped with an inadequate staff. What had happened Herr Dernburg said was inevitable in view of the small number of officials with administrative and even legal experience, who were confronted with tasks beyond their powers. Prince Bülow spoke of the Government's determination to punish offences that had been committed and to root out existing evils. When this was done they would be able to conduct the colonies towards a better future and towards a development advantageous for the German nation. Herr Dernburg had previously described the aim of the Government as being the preparation of the Colonies for self-administration as soon as possible, since local responsibility alone could secure real economy.

This debate then has shown that even the most optimistic officials confess that the Colonial service has been prolific in scandals and abuses which furnish a solid basis for much of the criticism that has been heard in the Reichstag. But when we read the charges of brutality that are made against the German officers in the Kamerun, Tongoland and South-West Africa, and against the Colonial Department for shielding these alleged offenders, we may discount them largely by our experience of Colonial debates in our own Parliament. There is a close analogy between Herr Bebel's party criticisms and those of our anti-imperialists here. With Herr Bebel Colonial expansion means the growth of militarism, and he accepts as truth and exaggerates whatever can be turned into capital for an attack on the imperial system. He has the same malicious satisfaction in making accusations against German officials as Englishmen of the school of Mr. Keir Hardie or Mr. Mackarness have in making similar accusations against British officials in India or Africa or wherever we have trouble with native races. If Herr Bebel were letting himself go in the British Parliament instead of in the German Reichstag, we should assess his accusations at their proper value. We should expect him to accept all the stories of atrocities literally, and to pass judgment on persons against whom charges were made before the facts had been investigated, and in the meantime to accuse the Government of condoning the offences and shielding the offenders. It would not surprise us that he should shout *Perish India or Perish the Colonies*; but we should understand that his sentiments and opinions were wholly repugnant to those of the nation itself. We should not laud his patriotism here; though strange to say some Englishmen, through hostility to Germany, have lauded the German Bebel, while they denounce our Bebels for their lack of patriotism.

The debate in the Reichstag would not have been so serious as it was if the demonstrations against the Government had been conducted only by the Socialist party. The Social Democrats would naturally have taken advantage of the charges which are now being investigated against officials in the Colonies and of the admitted wrong doing in connexion with colonial contracts, as part of their general indictment. But on this occasion they had an ally in Herr Rören a leader of the Clerical centre who made a series of charges of atrocious cruelties committed by German officers in Tongoland. The case of Lieut. Schmidt, who has been tried and acquitted of the charges brought against him, raised the question of the relations between the civil

authorities and the Catholic Mission in Tongoland. It would be hopeless to attempt to estimate the truth of the criminations and recriminations which are made by Herr Rören and Herr Dernburg in connexion with this matter. Herr Dernburg stated that he had written to the Chapter of Cologne Cathedral complaining of the charges brought by their missionaries against officials in the colony of Tongoland, and intimating that if the unfounded charges did not cease he would be compelled to resort to administrative measures against the missions. But the importance of Herr Rören's speech has been greatly reduced by his admission that his censorious communications with the Colonial Department had been entirely on his own account and without the knowledge of his party. There are misstände, as Prince Bülow called them, in the Colonial Service which demand inquiry. Some time ago orders were sent to officials in Tongoland against mutilations of the dead, and for enforcing the rules of civilised warfare, as a consequence of information received from the British Government. Investigations are now being made into alleged acts of barbarity on the living—a frightful catalogue is set out against several officers by name. But the charges in the Reichstag are founded on reports and gossip which have not yet been sifted, and are made in contempt, as we may say, of the pending official investigation. They are made with fierce partisanship, and Prince Bülow and Herr Dernburg rightly resent being accused of condoning barbarities because they do not accept without question Herr Bebel and Herr Rören's accusations. How are they to form a colonial service of men of high character and ability if its officers are attacked indiscriminately, and are not protected by their superiors whilst the charges brought against them are waiting to be proved judicially? Prince Bülow and Herr Dernburg deny that officers who have been dismissed, such as Dr. Peters, have been rewarded as compensation, and other officers punished who furnished evidence against them; and it is evident that the allegations on this point are founded on little else than mere gossip. By referring to the records of colonial debates in our own Parliament we may appreciate the character of the sensational charges made in the Reichstag, and the small effect they are likely to have on German colonial policy. The Reichstag voted the Estimates, and Herr Bebel's and Herr Rören's diatribes will affect that policy about as much as Mr. Keir Hardie's Zuluism affects Great Britain and Natal.

THE STOKER RIOTS.

THE trial of Lieutenant Collard was a natural sequel to the series of courts-martial held during the preceding week, for, even if the Admiralty had decided that no *prima-facie* case had been made out for it, no officer could sit down and allow his conduct to be made the subject of attack in Parliament and press without asking to be given an opportunity to clear himself in public from the imputations made against him.

It seems hard measure to charge a man with an offence alleged to have been committed twelve months ago, for memory is notoriously treacherous, and we should not be surprised if the First Sea Lord has altogether forgotten the incident of the South Railway Jetty to which gentle allusion was made on the first day of the trial. But the first charge was better grounded than the second and it must be well known at the Admiralty that the practice of ordering large bodies of men on the knee has crystallised into a service custom. The order which has given rise to so much excitement had its origin in the gunnery schools and is probably as old as the schools themselves; on occasions when it is necessary to address a large number of men massed together, the knee position is a convenient one but since the sole object of it is to enable an officer to make himself better heard, the placing of an individual or even a small body of men on the knee except for firing exercise is useless and may in certain circumstances be objectionable. Everyone who has had to manage large bodies of men is aware that want of tact may produce serious consequences, even in cases where

the strict letter of the law is observed, and there can be no doubt that it was injudicious to give the order "On the knee" to the stokers in the gymnasium. Still, once given, it could not be withdrawn without disastrous results and no naval officer will blame Lieut. Collard for enforcing it, however much he may question the wisdom of giving it to men showing a tendency to pass out of control. It is always easy to be wise after the event, but had it not been for the unfortunate incident of last year which afforded material for subsequent agitation, it is not unlikely that many of the critics who blame Lieut. Collard for his indiscretion would be now commending him for his prompt suppression of an incipient mutiny. The evidence tendered at the court-martial indicates that want of tact on the part of a single officer is not enough to account for this lamentable revolt against authority, and we are glad to learn that an inquiry is to be made into the system of administration which prevails at the naval barracks. Fortunately there is no reason to suppose that there is anything amiss with discipline on board his Majesty's ships, but the Portsmouth disturbance suggests that naval-barrack discipline may admit of improvement. The conditions under which officers and men are brought together do not tend to foster any feeling of esprit de corps, and though the men are very well looked after, sheer force of circumstances prevents officers from being in as close touch with men as when they are afloat. This throws a greater responsibility for supervision on the petty officers; yet, owing to the existence of a special corps of naval police, the petty officers are not made to feel their responsibility to the same extent as non-commissioned officers in the army. Considerable surprise has been expressed at the slackness of the stoker petty officers in helping to suppress the mutiny at Portsmouth, but their apathy on this occasion may probably be attributed to a faulty conception of the duty of a petty officer to maintain discipline. Seamen trained from boyhood to habits of obedience do not require such vigilant watching as recruits caught at a comparatively late age in life who have never felt the iron hand of restraint; and the defects of the barrack system might have escaped general notice if the stoker riots had not drawn attention upon them.

Barrack regulations permit an amount of liberty which can only be safely entrusted to men who have served for some time afloat; recruits with no experience of life on board ship are not in a position to appreciate the privileges allowed them whilst quartered ashore, and are easily led astray by a few bad hats when temptation is put in their way. It is therefore dangerous to collect large numbers of stoker recruits in barracks, and the error is not likely to be repeated. It has been assumed in some quarters that deck officers do not understand the stoker and have no sympathy with his grievances, and if it can be shown that officers of the executive branch treat stokers with less consideration than seamen, the appointment of engineer officers to look after the stoker divisions in barracks might be a desirable experiment. But the fact that the individual to whom an improper order was given on 24 November 1905 happened to be a stoker raises no presumption that the order would not have been given if the man had been a seaman; and a perfectly legitimate use of the order "on the knee" might very well occasion just as much discontent amongst a body of seamen ignorant of the customs of the service as it actually did amongst the stokers quartered at Portsmouth barracks. The only safe conclusion to draw from the Portsmouth outbreak is that it is a mistake to lodge recruits of mature age in stone frigates and the corollary is that recruits of mature age should always gain their first experience of the navy in seagoing ships. The Portsmouth riots may turn out a blessing in disguise if they bring home the fact that food suitable enough for a seasoned veteran may be poison for the raw recruit. A free gate and a wet canteen can easily become stumbling blocks. We have always considered a wet canteen an abomination and the one at Portsmouth Naval Barracks must be held responsible for more of the trouble than is ever likely to be admitted.

THE CITY.

THE conditions existing in the money market continue to be most perplexing and are evidence of the insistent demand for gold which is taking place throughout the world, although owing to the fact that London is the free market for the metal the struggle for control is focussed here. The apparent anomaly is presented of a plentiful supply of short-loan money in the open market with discount rates falling sharply away, whilst there appears to be little prospect of the Bank lowering the 6 per cent. rate; the rate is of course purely for defensive purposes, but it would be unwise to risk a reduction unless an improvement in the general international situation is shown. We thought last week that circumstances might warrant some reduction before the end of the year, but the unusual demand for gold for Egypt which set in during the week compels us to modify our view, more particularly as there appears to be a renewal of drawings on account of Brazil and the Argentine. The American markets have played such an important part in our own financial affairs during the past year that special interest attaches to the statement of Mr. Secretary Shaw which has just been presented to Congress. This review of the financial year is complete and full of high-sounding phrases, but in so far as the gold requirements of the United States affect the financial centres of the world and more particularly this country we imagine the Financial Secretary was speaking with his tongue in his cheek. All this fine writing about no Government operations being permitted to interfere with the unprecedented prosperity of the world either at home (United States) or abroad is excellent in its way, but it is really nonsense for Mr. Shaw to pretend that he cares a rap about a stringency in London unless there are signs that it will react adversely on his own country. If we remember rightly Mr. Shaw uttered some worthy platitudes a few months ago about the iniquity of speculation and his determination to do nothing to assist Wall Street: the demands of legitimate trade were of course an entirely different affair. Shortly afterwards when money in Wall Street became so dear that it looked as though a crisis in stock quotations was certain, Mr. Shaw promptly came forward with an ingenious scheme for loaning money to the New York banks whereby they were enabled to anticipate the arrival of the gold which these Government deposits enabled them to purchase, thus saving several valuable days.

We do not blame Mr. Shaw for this—the country wanted gold to permit an expansion in the currency which is admitted by the best authorities to be wholly inadequate for the necessities of the country, but the gold having been secured we certainly do not believe that Mr. Shaw would take steps to return it to Europe if it were needed although he remarks that in such event he "would not hesitate to make deposit in national banks, on condition that the banks, in turn, promptly deposit an equal amount abroad". Without knowing the exact international conditions and the domestic situation in the States in the contingency to which Mr. Shaw alludes, it is clearly impossible to state whether any such deposit would have the effect assumed, but we are quite convinced that for some years to come any severe stringency in Europe would coincide with a similar stringency in the United States arising from the demands caused by the development of her natural resources. We cannot imagine a New York banker sending us gold merely because Mr. Shaw wished him to do so to relieve our markets, whilst the pressure in his own country was equally severe. Mr. Shaw's action in depositing cash with the Western and Southern banks was avowedly to meet commercial obligations only and most decidedly not to assist Wall Street. We pointed out at the time that it was quite impossible for any person to build up artificial restraints of this nature where money and credit are concerned and we note with some interest that Mr. Shaw now states that "money is as liquid as water, and finds its level almost as quickly"; presumably then he has come to the conclusion that these provincial loans did, after all, find their way to the assistance of the stock markets in New York.

Apart from the remarks bearing upon the gold question which have peculiar importance in view of his previous speeches and actions, Mr. Shaw's statement is evidence of the wonderful prosperity of his country, the receipts for the financial year having been \$762,386,904 against expenditure of \$736,717,582 showing a surplus of \$25,669,322: compared with the fiscal year 1905, the receipts for 1906 increased \$65,285,634 and the expenditure increased \$16,612,083.

The Stock Exchange has been fairly well employed during the past week, and the likelihood of increased contango rates at next account day does not appear to deter the speculator in face of the rising tendency of prices. Even Consols, after allowing for the dividend, are higher although there have been a few spasmodic attacks of nerves in sympathy with money conditions. A satisfactory investment demand in small individual amounts is reported and the year is closing with an optimistic feeling as to the possibilities of good business in 1907.

In the American railroad section the feature has been the further record price of Canadian Pacifics which were bought as high as 194½. The buying of this stock has been of an excellent character and there appears little doubt that many investors are realising securities for the purpose of re-investment in Canadian Pacifics; the traffic returns show no abatement of prosperity as the increase for the last nine days of November is no less than \$128,000. Atchison and Chesapeakes have also been in good demand in spite of the rumour that a new issue of Atchison stock is likely to take place shortly: Chesapeakes have hung back in a rather disappointing fashion having regard to the prosperity of the company which is in a position to pay a much larger dividend. Some time ago a petition was presented by a large body of the stockholders for the purpose of inducing the Board to increase the dividend which the stockholders claim is in the nature of a deferred payment in consideration of the years during which they received nothing. If the increase does not take place at the next dividend period it cannot be much longer delayed.

The details which are now public as to the terms of the reconstruction scheme of the Manila Railway Company should prove highly satisfactory to the present holders of the securities of the company. The negotiations which have been brought to this successful issue—subject to the confirmation of the bondholders—have been very protracted, and have been conducted with great skill by the directors under the chairmanship of Mr. Cater Scott assisted by the influential house of Speyer Brothers in London and Speyer and Co. in New York. The net result is that the onerous terms under which the railroad operated in the past have been swept away and all outstanding questions between the company and the United States Government have been settled. The concession for constructing 420 miles of new lines has been granted to Messrs. Speyer and will be taken over by the new company which will be formed to work the existing system and the new extensions, thus making the revenues from the old and the new lines available for present and future shareholders. The plan should receive the strong support of all concerned.

Among the issues of the week are Charron, Limited, and the Chesterfield Tube Co., Limited, the first to acquire and develop the well-known French business of automobiles, Société Anonyme Charron, Girardot et Voigt, the second to acquire the patents for the manufacture of weldless steel and other metal tubes by the McTear process. The figures given in connexion with the Charron Company are striking. Less than £50,000 worth of business was done in 1902; at the present rate the amount will be £250,000 for 1906. Of the 300,000 participating preferred ordinary shares underwritten and now issued, more than half, it is announced, have been applied for by certain sub-underwriters.

INSURANCE: EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY.

WHATEVER may be thought of the extension of employers' liability to various classes of employes not hitherto coming under the Act, and to illness as well as to accident, the wider scope that is now being given to the Bill in the House of Commons is

likely to prove beneficial to insurance companies. In view of the importance of employers' liability insurance a Bill has been introduced to enact that the provisions of the Life Assurance Companies Acts 1870 to 1872 shall apply to companies transacting employers' liability insurance. We have long advocated legislation for the purpose of treating accident, or to use a more general word, casualty insurance companies in the same way as life offices are treated. The principal features of such legislation are a deposit with the Court of Chancery as security for policyholders pending the accumulation of funds to a specified amount; the rendering of annual accounts in a prescribed form to the Board of Trade; and a periodical investigation of the liabilities by an actuary, the result of which also is to be deposited with the Board of Trade. Presumably these objects will be accomplished by the Employers' Liability Insurance Companies Bill, but the precise method of procedure is not very clear. The Bill rather seems to suggest that employers' liability insurance companies are to be considered life assurance companies, and employers' liability policies to be treated as life policies. If this is so the existing funds of a life office which transacts employers' liability business will become liable for employers' liability claims after the Act comes into force. From this it would seem to follow that employers' liability premiums are to be considered as life assurance premiums, in which case it might be ruled that these premiums, together with the claims and expenses in connexion with them, would appear in the life assurance accounts. Employers' liability insurance and life assurance are of such totally different natures that if they were mixed up in the same account the value of the returns, at present very great, would entirely disappear. Moreover, owing to their different nature it seems extremely undesirable that life funds should be available for the claims on the other class of business. So far as we can make out this confusion of the two different classes of business is intended, and if this is so it seems to us a very great mistake. The Life Assurance Companies Acts are not long, and it would seem a very simple matter to draft an Employers' Liability Insurance Companies Bill on the lines of these Acts, perhaps at the same time taking the opportunity to introduce a few definitions and improvements which experience has shown to be required. It would, however, be advisable to bring some other forms of insurance, besides employers' liability, under the new Act. It is important that the holders of various forms of sickness and accident policies, mortgage and other guarantees, together with policies of sundry other kinds, should also have evidence available that the companies in which they are insured are financially sound and have made adequate provision for their liabilities.

A form of accident policy recently introduced by the Royal Exchange Assurance Corporation, and which is likely to become popular, provides for a life annuity being paid to a policyholder or his estate in the event of certain contingencies. Such a policy could only be issued at present by a life assurance company, since other companies are prohibited from issuing annuities on lives. An accident company might wish to issue such a policy without taking up ordinary life assurance business; but when a contract of this kind, which might last for many years, is entered into, and there are many other casualty insurance contracts of long duration, it is quite important that a policyholder should be able to judge of the financial position of the insurance company. This is the main reason why returns are required from life offices and not from fire insurance companies, and for this reason it seems to us that the present Bill might with advantage be extended to all casualty insurance companies issuing contracts of long duration.

INSIDE THE HOUSE.

(BY A CONSERVATIVE MEMBER.)

ONE is often asked outside the House whether the parliamentary manners of the majority are bad. The question cannot be answered without qualification. Large majorities are always somewhat intolerant and

this majority being very large is somewhat more intolerant than most. But of individual bad manners there is little. The Labour members in particular have shown great adaptability and they commonly observe those trifling courtesies of debate which do so much to relieve party tension. Mr. John Ward, the member for Stoke, has for some little time fallen below the standard of his friends. Mr. Ward is a heavy man with a heavy style, and he lays down an argument much as if it were a paving stone. Like many dull men he has a great sense of his own dignity, and is in the habit of addressing pompous reprimands to those who do not in his judgment treat him with proper respect. It has therefore been noted with some annoyance on our benches that he has recently developed in common with Mr. Crooks an unmannerly habit of commenting on speeches in tones loud enough to be very offensive to the member addressing the House, but not loud enough to attract the attention of the Speaker. On Monday while Sir Henry Kimber was addressing the House Mr. Ward raised his voice incautiously and drew upon his head a dignified rebuke from Mr. Lowther.

The third-reading debate on Plural Voting added little to the issues involved, for these are limited and have been long since exhausted. The case put forward by Sir H. Kimber and Mr. F. E. Smith was very short—that the Government had prematurely selected the smaller of two anomalies for treatment in order to serve party objects. To this charge no answer was attempted from first to last. Mr. Harcourt, if given adequate time for preparation, possesses an agreeable vein of persiflage. He is also personally popular both for his father's sake and his own. It will therefore be readily understood that everything is in his favour in the House of Commons. Yet members of all parties commented on the inadequacy of his clever speech to the serious case put forward. It consisted of a long string of pleasantries and "scores" very carefully prepared and confined to such points as Mr. Harcourt expected to answer and such critics as he expected to encounter. There was not a sign of serious argument or of the power of extempore debate. The Bill has gone like the six hundred "into the jaws of death" and it will expire unlamented and unsung. Only the hack politicians desire the abolition of the present system, and they admit the impossibility of Mr. Harcourt's Bill.

Everyone in the House recognises the skilfulness of Lord Lansdowne's leadership in the Lords. But the best testimony is the fury of the Liberal member. By reading the Trades Disputes Bill a second time, the Lords have removed the only sand worth ploughing—the only cup worth filling. And the distinction between the Trades Disputes case and the Education issue can be put even more strongly than Lord Lansdowne put it. In all essentials the Bill as it goes to the Lords is Mr. Shackleton's Bill of last session. It carries out the principle of that measure by methods which are in substance identical. Now this Bill was verbatim et litteratim before every candidate at the last election. The House of Commons had discussed the principle. Unionists had criticised it with hostility: and after full consideration both before and after the election an overwhelming majority of candidates pledged themselves to support this very Bill. I spoke yesterday to a Unionist member who took a leading and able part in opposing the Bill in the Commons, and who had refused to give the election pledge. I anticipated from him disapproval of Lord Lansdowne's attitude. His comment was that while the Bill was in his judgment the most immoral which the present Government had introduced, its rejection or even its substantial modification in the Lords was inconceivable. But he drew one important distinction. The dangerously wide definition of "Trade Dispute" was added by the Attorney-General at the last moment. It should be modified to make it clear that in no circumstances could it cover an agrarian or political dispute in Ireland. It has been on the whole a dull week. The report stage of Workmen's Compensation is concluded. The Bill has been throughout uncontroversial and valuable extensions have been secured by Conservative amendments. Masters of vessels and domestic servants are to share its benefits.

A CHRISTMAS GARLAND.*

THE MOTE IN THE MIDDLE DISTANCE.

BY HENRY J. M.S.

IT was with the sense of a, for him, very memorable something that he peered now into the immediate future, and tried, not without compunction, to take that period up where he had, prospectively, left it. But just where the deuce *had* he left it? The consciousness of dubiety was, for our friend, not, this morning, quite yet clean-cut enough to outline the figures on what she had called his "horizon", between which and himself the twilight was indeed of a quality somewhat intimidating. He had run up, in the course of time, against a good number of "teasers"; and the function of teasing them back—of, as it were, giving them, every now and then, "what for"—was in him so much a habit that he would have been at a loss had there been, on the face of it, nothing to lose. Oh, he had offered rewards, of course—had liberally pasted the windows of his soul with staring appeals, minute descriptions, promises that knew no bounds. But the actual recovery of the article—the business of drawing and crossing the cheque, blotched though this were with tears of joy—had always appeared to him rather in the light of a sacrilege, casting, he sometimes felt, a palpable chill on the fervour of the next quest. It was just this fervour that was threatened as, raising himself on his elbow, he stared at the foot of his bed. That his eyes refused to rest there for more than the fraction of an instant, may be taken—*was*, even then, taken by Percy Tantalus—as a sign of his recollection that after all the phenomenon wasn't to be singular. Thus the exact repetition, at the foot of Eva's bed, of the shape pendulous at the foot of *his* was hardly enough to account for the fixity with which he envisaged it, and for which he, some years later, found a motive in the (as it turned out) hardly generous fear that Eva had already made the great investigation "on her own". Her very regular breathing presently reassured him that, if she *had* peeped into "her" stocking, she must have done so in sleep. Whether he should wake her now, or wait for their nurse to wake them both in due course, was a problem presently solved by a new development. It was plain that his sister was now watching him between her eyelashes. He had half expected that. She really was—he had often told her that she really was—magnificent; and her magnificence was never more obvious than in the pause that elapsed before she, all of a sudden, remarked "They so very indubitably *are*, you know!"

It occurred to him as befitting Eva's remoteness, which was a part of Eva's magnificence, that her voice emerged somewhat muffled by the bedclothes. She was ever, indeed, the most telephonic of her sex. In talking to Eva you always had, as it were, your lips to the receiver. If you didn't try to meet her fine eyes, it was that you simply couldn't hope to: there were too many dark and buzzing leagues in between. Snatches of other voices seemed often to intertrude themselves in the parley; and your loyal effort not to overhear these was complicated by your fear of missing what Eva might be twittering. "Oh, you certainly haven't, my dear, the trick of propinquity!" was a thrust she had once parried by saying that, in that case, *he* hadn't—to which his unspoken rejoinder that she had caught her tone from the peevish young women at the Central seemed to him (if not perhaps in the last, certainly in the last but one, analysis) to lack finality. With Eva, he had found, it was always safest to "ring off". It was with a certain sense of his rashness in the matter, therefore, that he now, with an air of feverishly "holding the line", said "Oh, as to that!"

Had *she*, he presently asked himself, "rung off"? It was characteristic of our friend—was indeed "him all over"—that his fear of what she was going to say was as nothing to his fear of what she might be going to leave unsaid. He had, in his converse with her, been never so conscious as now of the intervening leagues: they

* Copyright in the United States of America.

had never so insistently beaten the drum of his ears; and he caught himself in the act of awfully computing, with a certain statistical passion, the distance between Rome and Boston. He has never been able to decide which of these points he was psychically the nearer to at the moment when Eva, replying "Well, one does, anyhow, leave a margin for the pretext, you know!" made him, for the first time in his life, wonder whether she were not more magnificent than even he had ever given her credit for being. Perhaps it was to test this theory, or perhaps merely to gain time, that he now raised himself to his knees, and, leaning with outstretched arm towards the foot of his bed, made as though to touch the stocking which Santa Claus had, overnight, left dangling there. His posture, as he stared obliquely at Eva, with a sort of beaming defiance, recalled to him something seen in an "illustration". This reminiscence, however, took a peculiar twist from Eva's behaviour. She had, with startling suddenness, sat bolt upright, and looked to him as if she were overhearing some tragedy at the other end of the wire, where, in the nature of things, she was unable to arrest it. The gaze she fixed on her extravagant kinsman was of a kind to make him wonder how he contrived to remain, as he did, rigid. His prop was possibly the reflection that flashed on him that, if she abounded in attenuations, well, hang it all, so did *he*! It was simply a difference of plane. Re-adjust the "values", as painters say, and there you were! He felt he was only too crudely "there" when, leaning further forward he laid a chubby forefinger on the stocking, causing that receptacle to rock ponderously to and fro. This effect was more expected than the tears which started to Eva's eyes, and the intensity with which "Don't you", she exclaimed, "see?"

"The mote in the middle distance?" he asked. "Did you ever, my dear, know me to see anything else? I tell you it blocks out everything. It's a cathedral, it's a herd of elephants, it's the whole habitable globe. Oh, it's, believe me, of an obsessiveness!" But his sense of the one thing it *didn't* block out from his purview enabled him to launch at Eva a speculation as to just how far Santa Claus had, for the particular occasion, gone. The gauge, for both of them of this seasonable distance seemed almost blatantly suspended in the silhouettes of the two stockings. Over and above the basis of (presumably) sweetmeats in the toes and heels, certain extrusions stood for a very plenary fulfilment of desire. And, since Eva *had* set her heart on a doll of ample proportions and practicable eyelids—had asked that most admirable of her sex, their mother, for it with not less directness than he himself had put into his demand for a sword and helmet—her coyness now struck Percy as lying near to, at indeed a hardly palpable distance from, the border-line of his patience. If she didn't want the doll, why the dickens had she made such a point of getting it? He was perhaps on the verge of putting this question to her when, waving her hand to include both stockings, she said "Of course, my dear, you *do* see. There they are, and you know I know you know we wouldn't, either of us, dip a finger into them". With a vibrancy of tone that seemed to bring her voice quite close to him, "One doesn't", she added, "violate the shrine—pick the pearl from the shell!"

Even had the answering question "Doesn't one, just?" which for an instant hovered on the tip of his tongue, been uttered, it could not have obscured for Percy the change which her magnificence had wrought in him. Something, perhaps, of the bigotry of the convert was already exemplified in the way that, averting his eyes, he said "One doesn't even peer". As to whether, in the years that have elapsed since he said this, either of our friends (now adult) has, in fact, "peered", is a question which, whenever I call at the house, I am tempted to put to one or other of them. But any regret I may feel in my invariable failure to "come up to the scratch" of yielding to this temptation is balanced, for me, by my practical certainty that the answer, if vouchsafed, would be in the negative.

I AND MATTER.*

By J*HN D*v*ds*n.

CHRISTMAS is Mattermas. It is the seal and cypher that Matter has shaped, graven, and stamped on Space. It is her intaglio, authentic, inobdurable, a thing very high and overweening; the first and the sole token she has given that what she has wrought she has wrought aright. Let this be understood clearly. Let this be heard, whispered, mumbled, gasped, sung, spoken, screamed, roared, bellowed, and accepted, the world over. I have said it. I mean it. With all the collective force of the census-defying molecules that are I, I will you not to forget it.

Matter is acosmolabic. Only three men of our planet—Anaxagoras, Descartes, Darwin—have had scent of this truth; snuffing it as a stag snuffs distant water. Strong thinkers and gallant, they quested it, but did not win near to it; tripped and fell in damnable thickets, idiomantic or peritheurgic, wherein they presently bled to death. Of them nothing is left but their bones, white and dry: a warning to me, J*hn D*v*ds*n. I, however, need no warning. I possess the key, the password, the shield impenetrable, the sword irresistible. How I came by these things, honestly came by them, I will tell you.

The human brain, at its best has one thousand and sixty-five convolutions. Have it then that Darwin, Descartes, Anaxagoras, could have mustered between them three thousand one hundred and ninety-five such convolutions. Now, in one speck of ether, invisible and imponderable, are trillions on unnumbered trillions of interplacations, sedimentary excretions and incretions, abrasions, indentations obsessive and excessive, bumps, twists, querks, irrosions, and perispheric apodomies. Therefore, as an instrument for extorting from one speck of ether its secret, all the brains of all the world's sages welded together, smelted and tempered, ground to one point, would be useless utterly; would snap and splinter at the first experiment. Stark brain is nothing, save in that it contains in itself these twin germs: the Will to Imagine, the Will to Deny; germs that the sages have never developed, never divined; undeveloped and undivined beginnings of two disparate yet parallel powers, anabolic and catabolic, diathermatous, wholly physical, a part of the brute in us. These are my panoply, and therein accoutred I boast myself able to range over Hell and Heaven, able to grip Matter by the gizzard, pluck out its feathers, one by one, and having roasted it and basted it, carve, devour and digest it. No idle boast this. It is a fact proven in the pages that follow.

Christmas being Mattermas, a harlequinade seemed to me the rightest vehicle for my message. In default of an universal and interplanetary theatre, Drury Lane Theatre seemed to me the rightest venue for my harlequinade. Therefore I made an appointment with Mr. Arthur Collins, and to him, naught omitting or extenuating, read the script. When I had done, Mr. Collins said that the closing scene was not wholly what his audiences would expect. He objected, in fact, to the death of the clown. Here is the passage:—

CLOWN (TO PANTALON).

These sausages are I, and I am they:

Mark them again. (*Eats several of them.*)

They are not thus transmuted

Into my substance. I, digesting them,

Do but digest myself, none other,

In ananthropic anthropophagy

Most high-magnifical. Or have it they

Are digirent of me. What matter? Equally

We spring from ether—are but calcium,

Phosphorus, iron, lead, magnesium,

Fluorine, copper, sulphur, natrium,

Silicon, manganese, et cetera,

Et cetera. (*Stabs himself with red-hot poker.*)

This is the freedom of

The Universe. (*Dies.*)

I, in counterstroke to Mr. Collins, showed that the clown's death—voluntary commersion of himself with

* Preface to "Hell: A Harlequinade." J*hn D*v*ds*n. 1907.

the elements composing him—was the rosiest, most sun-shotten apex to which my drama could be uplifted. Mr. Collins agreed with me in principle; but, shifting his ground, said his audiences never would stand my concept of the Policeman as incarnate Sin. I said there was no other way (since Sin is belief in the existence of Sin); and on that rock we split, in all friendliness.

Thus it is that I now give forth my play between the covers of a book. As I have said, I wanted an universal and interplanetary theatre. That one clinging burr of error I have shaken off. I do not want an universal and interplanetary publisher. For what happens here happens by the same token throughout Infinity. Infinity, measurable only by the gauge of Infinity, is itself a speck, imperceptible; so that this my book, published in London, is on sale not only in the meanest stars, orbits, meteorites, moons, and suns of the most remote and recondite systems, but also throughout all the spaces interplanetary and interstellar, nebular or incandescent. More than this. Eternity, measurable only by the gauge of Eternity, is itself a moment, indivisible by time. My book, then, has been published perpetually for myriads on myriads of æons. It needs no preface.

*. The contributors to the Christmas Garland next week will be R*dy*d K*pl*ng and G*ge M**re.

PHANTASMAGORIAN CHANTS.

ONE of the most delightful essays ever written is that in which Charles Lamb expatiates on his ignorance. It is, however, a dangerous theme, only to be treated with impunity by a master pen.

An excursion into the unknown has still greater pitfalls. There is, after all, something concrete and definable about one's ignorance. I can admit my incapacity to lay a finger on the map within a thousand miles of Timbuctoo, and the genuine doubt in my mind whether such a place has a real geographical existence or whether I read about it in "Robinson Crusoe". One cannot know everything, and it is surely a minor thing to be unable to locate Timbuctoo. So there is nothing vitally disconcerting about the confession. But it is a totally different matter to essay a criticism of something which is three parts unintelligible to one's comprehension, and it is only under pressure that I nerve myself to take such a leap in the dark as to review Mr. James Huneker's "Melomaniacs".* For aught I know to the contrary, a society may be in existence for the purpose of deciphering this original minded writer's hidden meanings. It is humiliating to reflect that what remains a mystery to me may already have been made clear through the medium of such an association to the world at large.

Music offers great scope to the writer of fiction who possesses something more than a superficial knowledge of the subject. Its wells of romance and mystery are inexhaustible. But can Mr. Huneker be called a writer of fiction? He may incidentally tell a story, but he is himself a daring painter of phrases and ideas. His purpose is to produce strange word-sketches of that by no means uncommon class of human being, the musical megalomaniac. But his pen seems to run away with the author himself and to involve him in a phantasmagoria from which he cannot escape. I could pick out three or four of the sketches contained in this book as literary gems of the first water. Others seem to degenerate into a tangled plethora of sharply cut phrases, strung together with maddening skill, leading nowhere, like wild daubs of exquisite colour combinations on an artist's canvas, fascinating to the senses yet hopelessly devoid of form or significance. Judging from these examples I should say that the author is a man gifted with abnormal sense of sound and colour, which is apt to get out of control, sweeping away, like a great sensuous tidal wave, the restraining faculties of perspective and logic.

These are the two extremes to be met with in this book, which neither the musical nor the literary student should leave unread. But there is a third type of sketch which might well puzzle the most ardent disciple of symbolism. In these the story is told in intelligible

phrases. When the reader has reached the end he begins it over again under the impression that he has stupidly missed the point. The second reading increases his perplexity. He goes carefully over the last few sentences half a dozen times, and parses them. It is all of no avail; so he conscientiously makes a fresh start, only to get into still deeper waters at the conclusion. Finally, he gives it up in despair; yet with an uncomfortable sense that there really is a meaning for the intelligence to grasp. The shortest example of the kind is to be found in the last sketch, which is entitled "Music the Conqueror". The author gives us, in a few crisp sentences, a picture of the Roman circus, with its gladiatorial displays and chariot races, followed by a massacre of Christians by wild beasts. After this comes the *pièce de résistance*. A maiden clad in pure white is brought into the arena. She is requested by a priest to sacrifice to a statue of Venus, but refuses to perform this act of worship. There is a blare of trumpets, the populace hoot, and a young man is dragged to the same spot. The two are then bound together, whilst the Emperor Diocletian frowns at the proceedings. To tell the end in the author's words: "She looked into his eyes and saw there the image of Jesus Christ and Him crucified. He moistened his parched lips. The sun blistered their naked skins and seemed to laugh at their god, while the Venus in her cool grot sent them wreathed smiles, bidding them worship her and forget their pale faith. And the two flutes made dreamy music that sent into the porches of the ear a silvery, feverish mist. Breathless the lovers gazed at the shimmering goddess. The vast, silent throng questioned them with its glance. Suddenly they were seen to shudder, and Diocletian rose to his feet rending his garments. In the purple shadows of the amphitheatre a harsh, prolonged shout went up.

"That night at his palace the Master of the World would not be comforted. And the Venus was carried about Rome; great was the homage accorded her. In their homes the two flute players, who were Christians, wept unceasingly; well they knew music and its conquering power for evil."

I confess that this conclusion is a blank mystery to me. Why did the Emperor rend his garments? Perhaps there is an historical reason for the act. If so, I am ignorant of it. All I pretend to know about Diocletian is that he has been handed down to posterity as an untiring persecutor of early Christians. The unceasing tears of the flute players have also occasioned me much thought. I cannot see that there was anything to account for a display of grief on such a large scale. On the "conquering power for evil" of two flutes it is legitimate, also, to have one's doubts. I do not want to go too closely into a matter which Mr. Huneker has veiled so delicately; but it does not seem to me that a sufficient motive is indicated to account, in a reasonable way, for the overwhelming sorrow of the Emperor, whose heart appears to have been the organ which gave him least trouble, or for the triumph of Venus—which is apparently indicated.

There are some examples of an admirable sense of humour in this book. For instance, in reading "A Son of Liszt", I became positively indignant with the author for what appeared to be an outrage upon good taste. In *Piloti*, the illegitimate hero, I seemed to recognise, thinly disguised, one of Liszt's best known pupils who used to make Leipzig his headquarters. Having been worked up to this pitch of indignation, I found the dénouement of the story doubly ludicrous. *Piloti* was oppressed by the fact, confessed to him by his mother, that he was Liszt's son. It weighed constantly upon his mind that his musical talent was only second-rate. "I care little for the legitimacy of my birth", he exclaims; "what worries me, oppresses me, makes me the most miserable man alive, is that I am not a second Liszt. Why can I not play like my father?" The climax comes in a pathetic scene with his mother.

"I tell you, mother, I know the worst. I may be the son of a genius, but I am nevertheless a mediocrity. It is killing me! It is killing me!" and the voice of this morose monomaniac broke into sobs.

"The poor mother cried softly. 'If only I had not

* London: T. Werner Laurie. 1906. 6s.

been Liszt's son', Piloti muttered, 'then I would not be so wretched, so cursed with ambitions. Alas! why was I ever told the truth?'

"Oh, my son, my son, forgive"! I heard the noise of one dropping on her knees. [The scene is overheard by the narrator of the story.] 'Oh, my boy, my pride, my hope, forgive me—forgive the innocent imposture I've practised on you! My son, I never saw Liszt; you are—'

"With an oath Piloti started up and asked in heavy, thick speech: 'What's this, what's this, woman? Seek not to deceive me. What do you tell me? Never saw Liszt! Who, then, was my father? You must speak, if I have to drag the words from between your teeth.'

"O God! O God!" she moaned, 'I dare not tell you—it is too shameful—I never saw Liszt—I heard much of him—I adored him, his music—I was vain, foolish, doting! I thought, perhaps, you might be a great pianist, and if you were told that Liszt was your father—your real father. . . .'

"My real father—who was he? Quick, woman, speak!"

"He was Liszt's favourite piano-tuner," she whispered."

It would be difficult to sum up "Melomaniacs" in a phrase. Never did a book, in my opinion at any rate, exhibit greater contrasts, not, perhaps, of strength and weakness, but of clearness and obscurity. It is inexplicably uneven, as if the writer were perpetually playing on the boundary line that divides sanity of thought from intellectual chaos. There is method in the madness, but it is a method of intangible ideas. Nevertheless there is genius written over a large portion of it, and to a musician the wealth of musical imagination is a living spring of thought.

HAROLD E. GORST.

THE LAWS OF BRIDGE.

DECLARING trumps (laws 47 to 52). The mannerism of the dealer in declaring trumps, or more particularly in passing the declaration to his partner, has caused more friction than any other point in the game of bridge. We are afraid that it cannot be denied that some players habitually give information to their partners by their method of passing the declaration. They give the information unintentionally no doubt, but they give it all the same. When the dealer, on one occasion, picks up his hand, glances at his cards, and, without even taking the trouble to arrange them in order, announces that he leaves it, and, on another occasion, sorts his cards carefully into suits, goes over his hand two or three times, and eventually leaves it to his partner, the inference is obvious. In the first case he has a bad hand, and, in the second case, he has a hand of such value that he was in doubt whether to leave it or to make a declaration himself.

We do not wish to insinuate for a moment that this is done intentionally, but still it is done, and done very frequently, and it is extremely difficult for a partner not to be, to some extent, influenced by it. Some players naturally are very much quicker than others at arriving at a correct estimate of the value of their hand, and it does not matter in the least whether a player is quick or slow as long as he takes uniformly the same time in announcing his decision, whether he has a good hand or a very bad one. It is just as bad, or perhaps worse, to announce, very quickly, that he leaves it to his partner, as to take a very long time in making up his mind. This is the one weak point in the game of bridge, and it is a point which is quite impossible to legislate for, therefore every player ought to be especially careful not to give any information by his manner of passing the declaration, and, if he feels that he has shown undue hesitation in announcing his decision, he ought to consider himself in honour bound to make a declaration of some kind on his own hand. We go even further than this and say that when any such indication has been given by the dealer, however unintentionally, his partner, so far from taking advantage of it, ought to go to the other extreme, and to declare spades, if he has anything like a doubtful hand.

When the dealer passes the declaration he should always employ the same formula. It is quite immaterial what formula is used. "I leave it", or "will you make the trump, please", or "I pass", or "I leave it to you, partner", or any formula of the same kind will do, but whatever formula is employed once should be used throughout, otherwise it would be quite possible for two partners, acting in collusion, to have a private understanding of their own.

It is a very good plan for the partner of the dealer, the dummy, to pick up his hand at once, and to make up his mind what he will declare, if it is left to him, before his partner makes any announcement at all. If he does this there can be no suspicion of his having been influenced by any mannerisms of the dealer.

The eldest hand. A certain amount of confusion has been caused by the eldest hand being given, under the new rules, the sole right of exacting a penalty against the dealer in some cases and not in others, but the matter is very simple. It is only in cases affecting the declaration that the right is confined to the eldest hand.

1. If either the dealer or his partner exposes a card, before any declaration is made, the eldest hand may claim a fresh deal (Law 70).

2. If the dealer's partner makes the declaration, without it being left to him by the dealer, the eldest hand may claim a fresh deal, or may demand that the declaration so made shall stand (Law 49).

3. If the dealer's partner passes the declaration to the dealer, the eldest hand may demand that there shall be a fresh deal, or that the dummy shall make the declaration himself (Law 50).

In any of these three cases the eldest hand may look at his own cards before exacting the penalty. The only other law in which the eldest hand comes in is Law 95, and in this case "eldest hand" is really a misnomer for "the fourth hand". This law was framed to meet a particular case. It happened on one occasion, before the new rules were made, that the dealer, being third player to the trick, had the ace and queen of the suit, of which the king was still in, and he knew that the fourth player had only one, but it was uncertain whether that one was the king or a small one. The dealer, either intentionally or accidentally, did not follow suit, and the fourth hand played to the trick, thereby giving the dealer the information he wanted. The dealer then said that he had one of the suit, and under the old rules, he was entitled to play as he liked. This was so manifestly unfair, that the new rule was specially made to prevent the repetition of such an occurrence.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"FROM ST. FRANCIS TO DANTE."

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

42 Mill Road, Eastbourne, 27 November, 1906.

SIR,—I must not quarrel with your reviewer's judgment on matters of taste; but he does me injustice in a matter of fact, and is evidently unaware that on two points on which he condemns me off-hand I am in agreement with the Jesuit Professor Michael, whose learning and diligence are undeniable, and who stands very far from that point of view which to your reviewer is the capital offence of my book. I readily and regretfully admit that my translation on p. 4, as he points out, unscientifically begs a question on which there is some room for doubt: and I will do my best to give further publicity to this correction. But he himself makes a precisely similar mistake in his correcting sentence; for I did not omit, as he definitely implies, the word "diversas". Moreover (apart from the careless translation itself, which I make no attempt to justify) I have, for the assertion which it conveys, the authority of so excellent a specialist as Dove, while even Michael hints only the mildest doubt in a footnote, and seems even to have forgotten this doubt on the next page ("Salimbene und seine Chronik", 77, 78). Your reviewer is therefore over-hasty in condemning me as "plainly" wrong in this interpretation, and in lecturing me upon the "controversial bee in my bonnet". He condemns me equally summarily for implying (as he says) that Salimbene "tells his tales to tickle the palates of his

readers". Yet all that I say on this point, and more, is asserted also by Professor Michael (pp. 70, 75). Thirdly, he makes it a crime that I should have described the Parma transcript of Salimbene as "mutilated in deference to ecclesiastical susceptibilities". It is difficult to understand how anyone who has really studied Salimbene could for a moment doubt this assertion: but your critic evidently knows little of the Chronicle: for he imagines the transcript to have been made in the nineteenth century, and ignores the plain proofs of ecclesiastical mutilation which are quoted even by the Jesuit Michael, and which might be considerably multiplied. Michael further points out how Affò had ascribed the difficulties in printing the full Salimbene to the fact that "it contains matters which are serious for the court of Rome", and how the MS. was shielded for a long time from publication by being bought into the Vatican (pp. 88, 89, 92 note 2).

Lastly, may I plead briefly for my "unscholarly proceeding" in publishing my translations before the appearance of the second volume of the "*Monumenta Germaniæ*" text? Not only had I advance sheets of nearly a quarter of that second volume, but (by the kindness of Professors Clédât and Holder-Egger) I had long possessed full MS. collections of the important gaps in the Parma text. All this your critic might have gathered, if he had chosen, from my preface and my page references. I had been at work for nearly ten years on the book; I had already seen myself once forestalled by an author who had not even made such use as could be made of the Parma text; and when I learnt that the second volume would certainly not come out until 1907 (and perhaps, to judge from past experience, not even then), I decided to go to press upon the strength of materials which, at the worst, were far more complete than those from which any English writer had yet worked. The ripest of English Franciscan scholars, so far from holding me back, wrote to hasten me; and Professor Holder-Egger wrote to ask whether I could print in time to secure notice in his preface. With regard to your critic's insinuations as to my dependence on the Parma text, I may state that I corrected in it, by conjecture, a misreading of some importance which had escaped both Clédât and Holder-Egger when they collated the MS. (M.G. p. 67 l. 37 and 68 l. 8), and that the latter has accepted as "probable" a suggested interpretation of mine which differs from what he had printed. (Errata to Vol. I.) It is only by such egotistical pleas that an author who has spent many years in one corner of history can defend himself against the necessarily anonymous, and sometimes strongly biased, attacks of the general reviewer.

Believe me, yours, &c.

G. G. COULTON.

[We do not know what Mr. Coulton means by a "general reviewer". If he means one who reviews all kinds of books promiscuously, writers of that stamp do not contribute to the SATURDAY REVIEW. The charge of anonymity is as stale as it is absurd. The Editor is responsible, and the smarting author can always take any action against him he likes. Mr. Coulton says on p. 4 of his book that "the Chronicle was primarily designed for the edification of his dear niece, a nun of his own order"; he repeats the statement on p. 17; and with a characteristic embellishment on p. 32. Take away Mr. Coulton's unauthorised insertion of the word "these" into his translation, and all direct authority for the statement falls to the ground. True Alfred Dove, a man of much learning, baldly states (without any attempt at proof) that the Chronicle was written for Sister Agnes. But what then? Is he infallible? It is singular the satisfaction some writers find in quoting a companion in error. In this particular matter, in the absence of all other evidence, we can only look to the original source and say with Professor Michael "ausdrücklich gesagt hat es der Chronist nirgends". We purposely wrote with emphasis of Mr. Coulton's reference to "ecclesiastical susceptibilities", because an unbiassed historian would have given a due meed of praise to the ecclesiastical authority for furnishing the Parma transcript, which, even in its mutilated form, as we pointed out in our review, is a sufficiently grave indictment of some of the clergy in the

thirteenth century. But the theory of the Roman Church in the matter of decency is well known to be extremely rigid—it was particularly prim in the eighteenth century—and we think it likely enough that the sense of decency, as well as ecclesiastical susceptibility, guided the excisions that were made. In our review, for the sake of the literal, we should have written "also" rather than "as well". Mr. Coulton accuses us of knowing "little of the Chronicle", and of imagining that the transcript from which the Parma edition was published was made in the nineteenth, instead of at the end of the eighteenth century. Even had we been unaware of the fact it would not mean ignorance of the Chronicle, but ignorance of the history of its MS. Mr. Coulton can believe that we were ignorant of so elementary a matter if he likes. No doubt such an inference might be drawn from our sentence as it stands, and Mr. Coulton score his splendid point. And we will grant some force to the excuses which Mr. Coulton gives for publishing his book before waiting for the completion of Professor Holder-Egger's definitive edition of the Chronicle, but he will admit that it would have been better to wait for it. His critics would then have been in a position to check him more easily: the 1857 edition has become extraordinarily difficult to find: the "*Monumenta Germaniæ Historica*" can fortunately be had from Hanover by return of post for a fairly modest sum in marks. Our protest was made in the interests of the ideal which should rule a scholar's work, and we hold to it.—ED. S.R.]

THE EARLDOM OF NORFOLK.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Brighton, 3 December, 1906.

SIR,—It does not appear to have been made clear, in the course of the investigation of the claim to the Earldom of Norfolk, why Charles I.'s grant of 1644 is valid if that of Edward II.'s is not. Both monarchs made a grant of a title or dignity, to another, that belonged to the heirs of Roger de Bygod, and does still according to the authoritative decision that has been given. Roger de Bygod really sold his earldom to the king for £1,000 down and £1,000 per annum for life, but Edward I. could not buy it. Afterwards Roger was recreated Earl of Norfolk for life. The Bygods were a clever and always a powerful family, and their descendants, if any, are no doubt unaware of their pedigree, which is often the case.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
B. R. THORNTON.

ARMY REFORM.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

27 West Park Gardens, Kew.

SIR,—Mr. Haldane's speech at Bedford on the 30th ult., sincere and courageous though it be, is not comfortable reading. "We could not put the whole of our infantry, or nearly the whole of them, into the field, because we have not provided Army Service people for them. . . . We could not put into the field half the guns we possess. . . . We have guns and ammunition, but not the men to man them. . . . We have not got the medical attendants required. . . . We are short of all sorts of subsidiary supports." How can this dismal state of things be righted?

Artillery reform is apparently simple. Each gun will in future be served by one gunner, with another gunner as understudy; these two being attended by a band of acolytes easily procurable from the civil community. The Field Artillery will thus at length become a rational, practical institution, a civil and military co-operative association, run on lines of the strictest economy, without vain pretensions to military efficiency.

Reforms in the other branches of the service will be effected as in the navy—by reduction, which may be illustrated as follows. It is estimated by competent soldiers that (say) eighty battalions are the very smallest force that can carry out a certain duty with any chance of success. On attempting to mobilise these eighty battalions it is found that there is only equipment,

transport &c. for (say) seventy battalions. Upon this the Government disband ten battalions, hand their equipment, transport &c. to the remainder, and then tell us that the force is stronger than before. Which force? The remaining seventy battalions have no doubt been made more efficient than before, but to what purpose? The enterprise must be abandoned, since eighty battalions are the irreducible minimum that could undertake it with any hope of success. But surely, it may be said, seventy efficient battalions are better than eighty inefficient ones. No doubt they are, in the abstract. But if the seventy efficient battalions are numerically incapable of fulfilling the object for which they are maintained, their cost is so much money wasted.

Mr. Haldane flew the "voluntary" colours at Bedford, and he must eventually fail, as Mr. Brodrick and Mr. Arnold-Forster failed, because he has been called upon to perform an impossible task. Our eighteenth-century army system cannot be worked in the twentieth century without ruinous expenditure. Under present industrial conditions the resources of the country are not capable of maintaining, on the voluntary system, a sufficiently large efficient army for the defence of England and the Colonies. But you cannot send conscripts abroad, says Mr. Haldane. You certainly cannot; but you can keep them at home (except in some grave emergency) and leave foreign service to a voluntary force, for which sufficient men are available. Such is the only possible way of getting what we want: an efficient and cheap army, with very large reserves.

When circumstances necessitated the formation of small standing armies, centuries ago, we long and stoutly refused to be trodden upon by a brutal and licentious soldiery. We were forced at length to give way: circumstances are stronger than nations. We have now entered upon an era in which war is waged by whole nations in arms. The system may be retrograde, it may be immoral; but it is the danger against which we have to guard ourselves, and if we refuse to bend before circumstances they will break us to pieces.

Yours obediently,

H. W. L. HIME.

THE TIMES BOOK CLUB.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

7 December, 1906.

SIR,—In the "Morning Post" of to-day appears an advertisement of the above, stating what extraordinary bargains can be bought there. Will you allow me to take the first item in the advertisement, viz. Sloane's "Life of Napoleon", quoted in their list 45s.? I have this week bought the very same book, new, not second-hand, at Messrs. Mudie's, for 35s., thus showing that the booksellers sell to you cheaper than the Book Club. From personal experience, I know that this book, and no doubt many others, can be bought at any respectable bookseller's at far less than at the Book Club.

Your obedient servant,

B. MORRIS.

VICEROY AND VICEREINE.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Palazzina Castelli, Florence, 28 November, 1906.

SIR,—In the second volume of "The Life and Letters of Robert, Earl Lytton" Lady Betty Balfour speaks of her father and mother as "Viceroy and Vicereine" of India. Such a misuse of language calls for a mild protest. It is clear that, as Representative of Queen Victoria, it was Lord Lytton, and not his wife, who was the Vicereine. Lady Betty seems to think that Vicereine is the natural feminine of Viceroy. This is not the case. The only circumstances in which the wife of a Governor-General can be called a Vicereine are when the Sovereign is a married man—as at present; then, while the Governor-General represents the King, his wife may be said to represent, socially, the Queen Consort. Of what Queen, it may be asked, was Lady Lytton the "vice"?

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

FREDERIC H. BALFOUR.

RUGBY FOOTBALL OF TO-DAY.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

30 November.

SIR,—I read with pleasure the letter you published from Mr. Tristram on Rugby football. As one who has coached school fifteens for many years I heartily endorse what he says. The game is getting too fast for growing boys, and more than that it is tending to become too fast for all genuine amateurs, and is therefore in danger of falling into the hands of professionals on that account alone. But there is another point that he did not mention. The game is becoming less valuable as an educational instrument than it was fifteen years ago. It ought to develop the body and foster dash and pluck. Its recent development is, however, all in the other direction, the object of our legislators being apparently to improve it from a spectacular point of view. The scrimmages in which our youngsters could formerly develop their muscles get shorter and shorter every year, and it is questionable whether the ordinary heavyweight at the age of seventeen or eighteen will in the future be worth playing at all. Again, the "passing" game is ruining all individuality among the "backs", the modern "outside" being practically taught to shuffle off the responsibility of doing something upon someone else as soon as he can. It did people twice as much good to go banging through as they used to do fifteen years ago. Lastly, one of the finest things in the game to my mind was to see some light "outside" fling himself on the ball at the feet of a forward rush, yet if refereeing such as I witnessed the other day is to become general, this "falling" will soon be a thing of the past. A man no sooner fell than there was a free kick for not getting off the ball, and it was pointed out after the match that it would pay better not to fall at all, but to take a speculative kick—just what we used to be taught was "funking"! I maintain that there ought to be a formed-up scrimmage whenever a genuine rush has been stopped in this way—a player ought to get some reward for his pluck, not a penalty kick against him. The only argument against this is that the stoppage would annoy the spectators. I ask, Why should the moral value of our grand old game be sacrificed to please spectators, many of whom hardly know a Rugby ball from a pumpkin?

Yours faithfully,

MASTER.

THE REVOKE.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Clairville, 6 December, 1906.

SIR,—I cannot resist the pathetic but evidently genuine appeal of "Cards". The point he raises was decided by an arbitrator, and the decision accepted by "Cavendish" and the late Mr. James Clay some thirty years ago when Whist was in its prime.

The revoking players claimed to score the game by the tricks or honours or both left them after their adversaries had exacted the penalty. On the face of it, it would appear by Law 72, if this law stood alone, that the claim was just. It was decided against them under Law 82 on the grounds that permission to score the game would in certain cases limit the adversaries in their choice, such limitation being contrary to the spirit and intention of Law 72.

This decision appears I believe in "Short Whist" by James Clay or in the later editions of "Cavendish" on Whist. It amounts in some cases to an extra penalty as against the revoking players, and Law 82 should, as I suggested in my previous letter, have appeared as section iv. of Law 72.

I assumed that "Cards" wished to re-open an old controversy in which *ἐπὶ πειρώσει* were "frequent and painful and free". This is evidently not so, and I hope "Cards" will substitute forgiveness for sarcasm.

At the same time I would ask permission to remind "Cards" that anonymity invites if it does not justify discourtesy.

Yours very truly,

HUBERT V. DUNCOMBE.

STATIUS, *SILVÆ* v. 4.

TELL me, thou gentlest god, the sin of youth
 The crime whereof the bitter wage is this
 That I alone should lack thy boon, O Sleep.
 Still is each flock, the birds, the beasts are still,
 The tree-tops bow to what seems weary slumber,
 Changed the fierce river's note, the troubled deep
 Is calm, the seas lean on the earth and rest.
 And yet the seventh moon has looked upon
 My drawn and haggard cheek, the lamps that shine
 On Ceta or on Paphos seven times
 Revisited my bed, the seventh dawn
 O'ertaken my distress and out of pity
 Sprinkled and quickened with its cooling spray.

But now ah me! this same unending night
 Some youth there is who clinging to his love
 Dares to reject thee, sleep. Leave him and come!
 To plunge thy wings deep in my eyes, I ask not.
 Be that the prayer of gladder men—just touch,
 Touch me with thy wand's tip, it is enough—
 Or lightly hover with thy knee and pass.

C. D. FISHER.

REVIEWS.

WILLIAM BLAKE.

- "Gilchrist's Life of William Blake." Edited by W. Graham Robertson. London: Lane. 1906. 10s. 6d. net.
- "The Letters of William Blake." Together with his Life by F. Tatham. Edited by A. G. B. Russell. London: Methuen. 1906. 7s. 6d. net.
- "The Poetical Works of William Blake." Edited by Edwin J. Ellis. In Two Volumes. London: Chatto and Windus. 1906. 12s. net.
- "William Blake." Vol. I. Illustrations of the Book of Job, with a General Introduction. By Laurence Binyon. London: Methuen. 1906. 21s. net.

WILLIAM BLAKE, say what else you will about him, was an amazing man. Whether or no you admire his work, this much is indisputable, that, being of humble birth, having little influence and meagre educational advantages, he wrote such poems (especially if "The Prophetic Books" may be called poems) and painted such pictures, as no other man before or after him ever wrote or painted. His talents, while he lived, brought him but beggarly reward and no great fame. Posterity, following the lead of Gilchrist, Rossetti and Mr. Swinburne, has paid him an enthusiastic, if tardy, recognition, and to-day his work has a vogue which some still think is quite out of due proportion to its merits. The dissentients may be right, but he was essentially a man not to be judged hastily; and we would recommend all, before condemning him, first to read and ponder well over these words of Blake's compatriot and elder contemporary, Edmund Burke: "If ever we should find ourselves disposed not to admire those"—referring to certain poets and artists, Michael Angelo among them—"whom all the learned had admired, not to follow our own fancies, but to study them, until we know how and what we ought to admire; and if we cannot arrive at this combination of admiration with knowledge, rather to believe that we are dull than that they have been imposed on". All the learned have not admired Blake, but many have; and Pope warns us that "Ten censure wrong for one who writes amiss".

Study Blake, then, and begin at the beginning; to Gilchrist you must still go for your main facts, as Mr. Graham Robertson says in introducing his new edition. The editor has not lessened the usefulness of the Life by omitting most of the poems originally included, whereby he has brought it within the more convenient compass of a single volume; on the other hand, he has

enhanced its value by adding many reproductions of Blake's pictures. Compared with Gilchrist Tatham's Life is a poor thing, the effusion of a hysterical and indiscriminating fanatic. Mr. Yeats had already used most of the material parts in his introduction to "Blake's Poems" (in the Muses' Library Series, 1893), and by itself it would hardly have been worth publishing. But it serves well enough as a preface to the excellent selection of Letters which Mr. Russell has brought together. These letters give us a better idea of the man than any biography. Gilchrist devoted a long chapter to showing that Blake was not mad, as his detractors have always alleged. Genius and madness have often been mistaken one for the other; "omne ignotum pro insano" is a guiding principle of some minds; but Blake's letters make us feel that in his case the taunt of insanity is peculiarly impertinent. We see revealed in them a man quick-tempered indeed but simple and generous, confident in his artistic powers, wrapt up in his work, and caring little for worldly things, wonderful most of all in this, that in manhood he still had the vivid gorgeous imagination of a child. What would not some of us give to have that last treasure, even if the possession of it lost us our reputation for sanity! "I am happy", he says in a letter dated in August 1709, "to find a great majority of fellow-mortals who can elucidate my visions, and particularly they have been elucidated by children, who have taken a greater delight in contemplating my pictures than I even hoped. Neither youth nor childhood is folly or incapacity. Some children are fools, and so are some old men"; in another of the same year, a few days later, "As to myself, I live by miracle. . . . As I know that he who works and has his health cannot starve, I laugh at fortune, and so go on and on. I think I foresee better things than I have ever seen before. My work pleases my employer, and I have an order for fifty small pictures at one guinea each, which is something better than mere copying after another artist. But above all I feel happy and contented". If this be madness, it is "amabilis insania" indeed; how much more agreeable a man would Samuel Johnson have been, had he had a little of it: and others. There is much to be said for Gilchrist, who "would rather be mad with William Blake than sane with nine-tenths of the world". Many people enjoy reading biographies of notable men, though they do not understand or care to understand the minuter details of the arts or sciences in which such men made their mark. With them these two books ought to find favour; for they are not overloaded with technicality, and the story of Blake's life as told in them, quite apart from his poetry, his painting and his mysticism, is full of human interest.

If "The Prophetic Books" are ever to appeal to any besides the few who have the leisure to give the better part of their lives to them, they must first be well edited; and a necessary supplement to the edition will be a full vocabulary of proper names with references and cross-references. The edition ought to be undertaken by one who has had to teach; no one else can appreciate and understand the difficulties of those who have to learn. Mr. Ellis has produced an edition of Blake's poetical works, which we wish we could praise as much as we admire the labour which he has spent on it. It may be a convenient book for Mr. Swinburne and Mr. Yeats, who probably know Blake almost by heart. Others, who have more to learn, will be exasperated by it; they have to read a text now as Blake wrote it, now as Mr. Ellis thinks Blake meant to write it, with Blake's undoubted errors sometimes emended, sometimes left untouched; they find Mr. Ellis' notes and essays, which are none too lucid, scattered about through the two volumes, but no one coherent scheme of Blake's philosophy; they have to seek Mr. Ellis' meaning through the blinding medium of small close italics; and lastly, there is no sort of index or glossary of names. These things are almost enough to make the weaker brother "fall back", as Mr. Ellis puts it, "on the usual resource of the ignorant, and conclude that the author did not understand what he meant himself". It does not help us much to be told that Blake "struck out a new path of interpretation in harmony with Swedenborgianism

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SUPPLEMENT.

LONDON: 8 DECEMBER, 1906.

HANS BREITMANN.

"Charles Godfrey Leland: a Biography." By Elizabeth Robins Pennell. Two vols. London: Constable. 1906. 21s. net.

LOOKING back five and thirty years, to a time "When all the world was young, lad, and all the trees were green" (with beautiful black trunks, for in the early 'seventies "the world" was London), one remembers a great coruscation, an embracement général, of "American Humour".

Doubtless, this memory is a little illusory. The books we have in mind probably succeeded each other at intervals, but, the gaps between filled up by time, one feels that it was possible, in that golden age, to go to Camden Hotten's shop in Piccadilly and buy the "Biglow Papers" and "Hans Breitmann", the "Jumping Frog" and the "Luck of Roaring Camp", mostly pirated we fear, but all new.

The novelty was no doubt part of the charm. Nowadays when "American Humour" has been done to dotage and death, those who knew it not in its youth may think that novelty was the only charm. Mrs. Elizabeth Robins Pennell, who has given us the biography of her uncle, Charles Godfrey Leland, commonly known, rather to his own grudging, as Hans Breitmann, has "heard it said that the 'younger generation' does not read the 'Breitmann Ballads'". But the youngest and most omniscient should pause before certifying his father as of unsound mind, because he admired Mark Twain and Bret Harte, Lowell and Leland.

"It had for long been understood between us", says Mrs. Pennell, "that I was to finish the 'Memoirs' of my uncle, if he did not live to finish them himself". "But no sooner did the time come, than I felt the impossibility of doing the work in exactly the manner both he and I had thought it could be done." "Therefore I have left the 'Memoirs' the fragment they are, and have told the story of his life from the beginning in my own fashion." And, if Mrs. Pennell will pardon the substitution of Johnson's conclusion for her own more modest one, "have done it very well".

It was not lack of material, rather it was plethora, that gave Mrs. Pennell pause. Leland, most polyhedral of men, Mystic, Linguist, Folklorist, Prophet of Practical Education, Practitioner of half a hundred minor arts, Romany Rye and Hexenmeister, wrote on subjects as far apart as "The Poetry and Mystery of Dreams" and "Mending and Repairing". ("Invaluable" he writes "for Housekeepers, Owners of Furniture or Books, Toys, Leather, Torn Garments &c.") He wrote "Songs of the Sea and Lays of the Land" (praised of "My foe Lang") and a monograph on Abraham Lincoln. He wrote about Practical Education and about Ping Wing the Pieman's son. He wrote magazine articles innumerable. He wrote "many manuscript volumes" of "Memoranda, Notes, Reminiscences, Jottings, Ana, Memorials, Anecdotes, Comments, &c." and illustrated them "with initial letters and borders in pen and ink, or brilliantly illuminated". He wrote letters past counting. "I am, I believe" he wrote to Mrs. Pennell, "the Last of the Letter Writers". Much of this book is filled with his letters, delightful letters, illustrated with charming scratches. He could not begin a letter from Nuremberg without first drawing the "wilderness of old houses rising one over the other with high-peaked roofs and dormer windows" he looked on, and working the D of his "Dear P." into the design. Another letter has a most lovely Elephant (as he elects to spell it) and a portrait of himself as Vice-President of the Germanic Museum Association. If the last, he was one of the best of letter writers.

Of the "Breitmann Ballads" he wrote in '94, "I don't dislike my Breitmann Ballads—indeed I love many of them but I am sometimes highly pained when

I find that people know nothing else about me, have never heard of my 'Practical Education' or what I have done in Industrial Art, Language, Tradition, &c.". It is the fate of men who have once made the world laugh, that any serious work they may afterwards take up shall be suspect. Why should the world care that Leland was one of the first to perceive that education of the head without education of the hand was a cruel kindness, a giving the children stones for bread? How should the world know that he gave years of his life to teaching, by lecture, by example, by careful individual training, his beloved minor arts? There was nothing amusing in that, and he was Hans Breitmann. Let him make them more mirth.

We own that we do not find in "Breitmann" quite all that Mrs. Pennell finds there. We cannot say that, for us, "Der Breitmann" quite "solfe de infinide". For one thing, we have a prejudice against Macaronics. But the German-English of "Breitmann" is as good as such things can be. Leland knew German as well as his mother-tongue (he spent three years of youth in Heidelberg and Munich). Quite late in life he "thought in the dear old Munich lingo". And, in spite of prejudice, we own to a sneaking kindness for Hans. There is a strange attraction about the metaphysical, beer-swilling, sentimental, abominable, pious old blackguard. He has his merits. He fights like Friar John and all his cooks. He loots, most unashamedly as he would say himself. Never "astonished at his own moderation" because he had none. But he draws the line at political trickery, which is something. It is no use quoting from the book. It may be in everyone's hands, even in those of the "younger generation". For Leland estimated, in 1901, that including the four pirated issues more than sixty thousand copies had appeared. And it does not bear quotation well.

The truth is the book is Rabelaisian. Not in coarseness, but in spirit. It is the work of a true Pantagruelist. And Rabelais is like green figs, which you either like very much or do utterly eschew and abhor. Leland was a real lover of Rabelais. In '47 he writes to his brother Henry "If you can" (mark the faithful disciple of the Master whose watchword was "Fay ce que voudras") "If you can, read Rabelais—it did me more good than almost any book I ever read". And later, in '78, with Sir Walter Besant, he founded the Rabelais Club in London, which was to be the Quintessential Club with no nobodies in it. He had his reward, for "Moiennant ung peu de Pantagruelisme (vous entendez que c'est certaine gayeté d'esprit conficte en mespris des choses fortuites)" he lived to be nearly eighty, "Sain et degout: pret à boire, si voulez".

As a Romany Rye he inevitably comes into comparison with Borrow. Not that the men were alike, except in such minor points as the great height, but because no one who has fallen under the spell can say "Gypsy" without thinking of Lavengro. Leland's gypsy books are as attractive in their way as Borrow's in theirs. But utterly different; leaving no question of competition unless it be on abstruse matters of Romany erudition. The fact is, that Leland, as Mrs. Pennell points out, "The Rye" as his familiars all called him, was a Rye with a difference. He would walk miles to find a tinker and hobnob with him, but would never have thought of commencing tinker for himself. No Jasper seems to have called him "brother". Intimate as he was with them, with the gypsies as with his friends he was always "The Rye". But the great difference between Borrow and Leland was in the temperament of the two men. We must admit that Lavengro was a bit of an egotist. Mrs. Pennell goes so far as to doubt his love of Nature "save as a background for his own dramatic self". And there was the dark hour with Borrow: the "inscrutable horror" to reckon with. Whereas Leland was the sunniest of men. "Full of schemes for publishing to the world the 'Gospel of Joyousness', in which his faith was strong". "At no period of his life would he permit the luxury of woe to himself or to anybody else." It was partly no doubt difference of constitution, partly perhaps of position. Borrow was always poor, Leland, after his father's death, a rich man. "A very wealthy man" as Max

Strakosch bears witness. But who shall be witness for Max Strakosch? Wealth is comparative.

In his last years "The Rye" dwelt in Florence, still at work. Consorting this time with witches, real live hereditary witches, working wonders himself with the "Black Stone of the Voodoos". He had a half-serious, half-laughing belief in his own magic. But we greatly prefer the Occultist to the Rationalist. The former does at least believe in something "back of beyond", while the latter too often bears a strong family likeness to David's fool.

Wherever we see Leland he is picturesque. Whether in infancy, when "he was carried up to the garret by his old Dutch nurse, who was said to be a sorceress, and left there with a Bible, a key, and a knife on his breast, lighted candles, money, and a plate of salt at his head". Or, on the hill at Epsom winning cocoanuts at the sticks, and dropping them to part a fight. Or, at last, at near four-score, sitting beneath the chestnut trees by Florence, a splendid patriarch, like the wise king "beneath the solemn Syrian cedars". He died 20 March, 1903, having been born in August 1824.

Mrs. Pennell has written a very welcome book, without a dull page in it. It is "enriched" with many facsimiles of Leland's own letters and drawings, and of letters from such men as Lowell, Holmes, Borrow and Tennyson. And with photogravures; we really must protest a little against the shiny horrors of some of these, but Leland's own portrait in the first volume is fine.

Like all those dear Americans, Mrs. Pennell gives us one or two gentle digs, where she disapproves. As at Lord Houghton's asking friends to breakfast at ten o'clock "this morning". "At what unearthly hour then, I ask with compassion, did Lord Houghton rout his unfortunate guests out of their beds?" Ten may be early now, but we can assure Mrs. Pennell that it was quite late in the seventies. But her cruellest attack is on poor George Augustus Sala, whose "letters are as full of quotations as if destined for his columns of G. A. S.—surely none but an Englishman could have used such a signature in all seriousness!" It may be, we think it is, cruel to call a baby George Augustus, but when he has got his initials may he not use them? And Sala was something besides an Englishman. If we mistake not, he had much foreign blood in his veins.

But these are trifles. For Mrs. Pennell's work we have little but praise, for her subject the greatest admiration. Decent people bar puns, so we hasten to say that the following lines are the Autocrat's, though the sentiment be ours:—

"A health to stout Hans Breitmann! How long before we see
Another Hans as handsome—as bright a man as he."

"SCOTIA" ANTARCTICA.

"The Voyage of the 'Scotia': being the Record of a Voyage of Exploration in Antarctic Seas." By Three of the Staff. London: Blackwood. 1906. 21s. net.

FROM a bibliographical point of view it is a pity the authors' names do not appear on the title-page; but the chapters written by the several members of the staff are duly authenticated in the table of contents—Mr. R. C. Mossman the well-known meteorologist is responsible for six; Dr. J. H. Harvey Pirie, surgeon and geologist, for four; and Mr. R. N. Rudmose Brown, botanist, for seven. The organiser and leader of the expedition Mr. W. S. Bruce contributes a brief prefatory note in which he guarantees the faithfulness of the narrative and acknowledges the services of his colleagues.

The expedition of the "Scotia" was hampered as most similar expeditions have been by uncertainty regarding funds, for although Messrs. James and Andrew Coats of Paisley generously defrayed by far the greater part of the cost, they did not promise all the money at the outset. Hence the best part of the second summer when effective exploration in the

southern ice was possible had to be spent in coming all the way back to Buenos Aires (as if an Arctic expedition had to pay a visit to Gibraltar), and hanging at the end of a telegraph cable until supplies were secured. Had the generous benefactors only made up their minds before the expedition sailed that they would support it for two years we believe that the work done would have been more than doubled and much anxiety spared to the leader. However so much has been accomplished by Mr. Bruce and his colleagues that the Messrs. Coats and other unnamed subscribers, who out of smaller means made proportionally handsome contributions, may rest well satisfied with the value received.

The "Scotia" left the Clyde on 2 November, 1902, sailed south from the Falkland Islands on 26 January, 1903, and reached the farthest point, $70^{\circ} 25' S.$, on 22 February, returned thence to the South Orkney Islands where she wintered from 25 March to 27 November. The early part of the second summer was passed in the visit to Buenos Aires which should not have been necessary, and it was not until 22 February, 1904, that the "Scotia" after her return to the South Orkneys started again on exploration. On 2 March in latitude $72^{\circ} 18' S.$, longitude $17^{\circ} 59' W.$ she sighted new land (Coats Land) entirely covered with ice and snow, and unapproachable on account of the frozen sea. After twelve days spent in the neighbourhood of this coast, with some risk of being imprisoned in the ice for the winter, the ship freed herself, thanks to the fine seamanship of Captain Thomas Robertson, and returned northward, visiting Gough Island on her way to Cape Town and entering the Clyde on 21 July, 1904.

The expedition was singularly successful in accomplishing a large amount of solid scientific work under difficult conditions. Mr. Bruce was well acquainted with the most recent oceanographical methods and Mr. Mossman was already a meteorologist of high reputation, so it is not surprising to find that in their respective departments more was done by the "Scotia" than by all the other Antarctic expeditions—that of the "Belgica" excepted—since the classic cruises of Ross. Amongst the most interesting results we must place the deletion from the map of a vast submarine depression believed to exist at a point where Ross had sounded with 4,000 fathoms of line and found no bottom. Mr. Bruce got a depth of 2,660 fathoms, and from the strong undercurrents of which he obtained evidence there is no doubt that Ross' thick hempen line was carried hither and thither in the water and so prevented from sinking straight. The "Scotia's" soundings were numerous and accurate and fill a most important gap on the charts of ocean depths. The collections of marine fauna and flora were also particularly good, and a special feature was made of skeletons of seals and birds, the bones being cleaned by the Prince of Monaco's neat method of sinking them in nets in deep water for the small crustaceans to devour the flesh.

Gough Island, though situated in mid-Atlantic, had never been visited by men of science, so that the staff of the "Scotia" had the rare privilege of studying the fascinating problems of island life in an absolutely virgin field.

In meteorology the expedition inaugurated a new era. Mr. Mossman remained on Laurie Island in the stone hut which had been built as an observatory, and spent a second winter there reinforced by a party of observers from the Argentine Republic, nor did he leave until the Argentine Government had established a permanent meteorological observatory on that unutterably dreary island, manned by the staff of observers which the British nation found itself too poor to maintain in the unique station on the summit of Ben Nevis. The incident suggests a contrast which the perfervidum ingenium Scotorum has not neglected to rub in well.

We note with pleasure the careful selection of the numerous photographs reproduced, all are excellent and clearly printed; but we wish that the frontispiece had done more justice to the fine lines and graceful spars of the most beautiful ship that ever left our shores on polar service.

Despite its composite authorship, its unnecessary

limitation of appeal to "Scots throughout the world", and a more literal rendering of the virile talk of the sailor-man than is usual, the tale is well and truly told. The scientific cruise of the "Scotia" thus presented does not fall behind more popular and showy expeditions in interest or literary merit.

BOOKS OF ADVENTURE.

"One of Clive's Heroes" and "Samba." By Herbert Strang. London: Hodder and Stoughton. 5s. each.

Mr. Herbert Strang improves with every season, which is saying much when we remember how good his previous work has been. After the death of G. A. Henty it was recognised that his place in due time was likely to be filled by Herbert Strang. In the opinion of many it is more than filled already. Herbert Strang tells a story as well as Henty told it, and his style is much more finished. There is no reason why such a book as "One of Clive's Heroes" or "Samba" should be read only by boys and girls. "One of Clive's Heroes" at first blush may seem to challenge comparison with Henty's "With Clive in India", but as a fact the two stories are totally distinct and Mr. Strang only covers the years 1754 to 1757. His Desmond Burke might have made a very excellent companion for Henty's Charlie Marryat, but the one saw a good deal more of Clive in India than the other. Mr. Strang has like Henty gone to the best authorities for his information, he has had personal experience of India and he insinuates his history into the general narrative in a way which never checks its dramatic interest for a moment.

Of the propriety of "Samba" we are not quite sure. It is a story written with the purpose of showing up the horrors of the rubber traffic on the Congo. It is not disputed that King Leopold and his officers have abused the trust reposed in them by Europe, but whether a book for young people should be built up on a grave political problem, the data for which are taken from one side only, is a matter for serious doubt. Mr. Strang's heroes naturally do deeds of daring in the interests of the luckless natives, and the character of the book is shown by Mr. Martindale's exhortation to his nephew. "I sha'n't live to do anything for these poor niggers, but you will,—you will, Jack. And I want you to vow here at this moment to do what I must leave undone—fight the Congo State, Jack, fight Leopold, with your hands, your tongue, your pen, here, in Europe, in America; fight him in the name of humanity and of God." The story is full of pathos and is admirably told, with the same informing touches that we find in all Mr. Strang's books. As an instance of what we mean take the reference by Miramba to a white man called in his own country Tanalay (Stanley) but on the Congo Bula Matadi ("breaker of rocks"). Both books are well illustrated by Mr. William Rainey.

"Across the Spanish Main." By Harry Collingwood. London: Blackie. 5s.

How long has Mr. Harry Collingwood's name as a writer for boys been familiar? It seems to us that it was well known in the heyday of Kingston and Ballantyne the brave. He is in his element on the Spanish Main in the days of Queen Bess. He rings the changes on all the old incidents with a freshness which might make one imagine that he thought he had struck out a new line. This story will be enjoyed by the youngster of to-day as keenly as its predecessors were enjoyed by his father. Roger Trevoise and Harry Edgwyth under Cavendish assist at great deeds in the bearding of the lordly Spaniard in the West Indies, get marooned on a lonely island, are taken prisoners and doomed by Alvarez, Chief of the Holy Inquisition, to die. The book has one novelty: both heroes do not escape. Harry Edgwyth is done to death under his friend's eyes. It is not often writers for the young deliberately allow a hero to suffer in this way. Mr. W. Rainey illustrates the book.

"Roger the Bold" and "With Roberts to Candahar." By Captain F. S. Brereton. London: Blackie. 6s. each.

Captain Brereton is another of the regular contributors to Christmas juvenile book-making. "Roger the Bold" is a tale of the conquest of Mexico, whilst "With Roberts to Candahar" deals with the third Afghan war. Roger's adventures in Mexico, where he becomes a chief, fighting the Spaniards and searching for treasure, like those of Alec Dennis in Afghanistan in his efforts to effect the rescue of his father, who was a survivor of the Cavagnari massacre, leave the reader almost breathless. Captain Brereton's resource and spirit as a storyteller seem to develop each year, and as his stories are always based on actuality we feel that the reading of them carries with it not only excitement but instruction. Like G. A. Henty he seeks his subject-matter in many lands and at times of great crises, and his books are always wholesome and manly. Both volumes are vigorously illustrated, "Roger the Bold" by Mr. Stanley Wood and "With Roberts to Candahar" by Mr. W. Rainey.

"The Lost Explorers." By Alexander Macdonald. London: Blackie. 6s.

Mr. Alexander Macdonald's is one of the rapidly advancing reputations among writers for boys. This story of the trackless Australian desert is based on actual experience, and is as exciting as was his previous account of his adventures, "In Search of El Dorado". It describes the adventures in the Never Never Land of Bob Wentworth and Jack Armstrong, two lads who each grew tired of office routine at home. Their imaginations were fired by reports of the doings of the Bentley Exploring Expedition and of the possibility of striking gold. They joined Mackay the fine Scotsman who was supposed to be the sole survivor of the expedition, and their experiences in the Bush in search of a mysterious mountain result in their discovery of two of Mackay's late companions. Mr. Macdonald's story is well illustrated by Mr. Arthur H. Buckland.

"The Boys of Brierley Grange." By Fred. Whishaw. London: Chambers. 3s. 6d.

"The Competitors." By Fred. Whishaw. London: Wells Gardner. 2s.

The great difficulty in the construction of the average school story is to find some central theme round which to group the various episodes. The love intrigue which supplies the ganglia of the ordinary novel is more or less unavailable. The author of "The Boys of Brierley Grange" may therefore be congratulated on having hit on the ingenious idea of taking for his plot the unravelling of a sleep-walking mystery. The interest is maintained to the very end, thanks to the admirable series of false scents that the author devises when he does not vary his method by creating an atmosphere of unfounded suspicion around the unwitting culprit, the dissipation of which only results in his triumphant exoneration. When at last the murder is out, no one is more surprised than the unconscious villain himself, while the apparent villain who has tried to hunt him down is robbed of all desire of revenge on finding that the object of his hate is the preserver of his own life. We cannot help fancying that the author might well have composed a tragic finale. Who knows if the conventional demand for a happy ending only prevailed at the last moment?

"The Competitors" gets its title from a peculiar type of scholarship founded by a minor Rhodes for the boys of Upton House. The unusual conditions of the bursaries are thus described by the founder himself. "The qualifications of the winners of my scholarships—and this is the chief point—are not to be merely that skill in acquiring the dead languages and other forms of knowledge which usually wins the prizes offered at school and university." So a senior prize of £200 a year, and a junior prize of £100 a year, both for four years, are awarded on total marks, one third by the Head, one sixth by the assistant masters, one sixth by the parents of the boys, and one third by the boys themselves who are not candidates, in the event of any doubt the final decision to be with the Head. The competition produces a plentiful crop of evil as well as of good qualities. There is not a dull page. The principal characters include a bully, and a hero, not to mention a book-maker and some burglars.

"The City at the Pole." By Gordon Stables, R.N. London: Nisbet. 3s. 6d.

"To Greenland and the Pole." By Gordon Stables. New Edition. London: Blackie. 3s.

Dr. Gordon Stables displays a lively imagination in these pages, and boys who have learned to look forward to stories from his pen will welcome the tale of "The City at the Pole". This city is pictured as lying in a depression where "dwells a race of human beings as different from any we know as we are from the dwarfs of Central Africa". In this depression are to be found all sorts of monstrous animals which have long since disappeared from other portions of the globe, and patriotic Scottish boys will doubtless be delighted to read that the language of their native land is spoken by goblins in those far-off regions. The frolic which Douglas Grant enjoys and the adventures which he meets in the course of his voyage in search of the city will be mentally shared by the readers of this story.

Dr. Gordon Stables' "To Greenland and the Pole" which is now in its second edition was originally meant as an intelligent anticipation of Nansen's dash for the Pole. The first book is a mere prologue to introduce to us the two young heroes Colin and Olaf. It is the least interesting portion of the story. The author is rather slow in getting under weigh. There is a certain amount of goody goody moralising and a plethora of somewhat ill-assorted naturalist's notes. The second book proceeds more briskly. The two heroes ship on a sealer with Reynolds, who the author informs us stands for Nansen. After this preliminary trip Olaf and Colin accompany their skipper in an expedition on "skis" across Greenland. The third book is devoted to the conquest of the Pole on Nansen's lines. This is effected with comparative ease, but the home coming is one long story of thrilling disaster in which the crew

are decimated by the Black Death, suffer shipwreck, lose their last boat and are only rescued in the nick of time from an ice floe on which they had sought refuge.

"Firelock and Steel." By Harold Avery. London: Nelson. 5s.

"Tention!" By G. Manville Fenn. London: Chambers. 5s.

The Peninsular War possesses a never-waning attraction as a background for stories for boys, who will not be disappointed when they take up "Firelock and Steel". Bob Gilroy, the hero, has not been brought up to any definite occupation and is destined to see strange scenes and wild surroundings. Mr. Avery has provided not only plenty of action but some mystery in these pages, which are enlivened by touches of humour and should deservedly attain popularity. The arrest of Bob on a charge of poaching, his escape from his difficulties by taking the King's shilling, and his subsequent adventures in the Peninsular War, are related with spirit. To many boys the coloured illustrations will prove no small attraction.

Mr. Manville Fenn's also is a story of the Peninsular War, which is certain to find many admirers and to be read eagerly. Mr. Fenn plunges his readers at once into the thick of the mêlée, and they will follow hotfoot the doings of his heroes Punchard, the young bugler, and private Penton Gray. These two youngsters pass through many of those hardships and dangers which give a spice to young life, and which are amply compensated by the rewards that follow in fiction more surely than in real life. Their cup of joy is full to the brim when they are summoned before the great Wellesley himself and entrusted by him with an important commission.

"The Golden Astrolabe." By W. A. Bryce and H. de Vere Staepole. London: Wells Gardner. 3s. 6d.

The scene is laid in a little grey village on the west coast of Scotland. It relates the escapades that resulted from a morning's boating which two young scapegraces preferred to an initiation into the mysteries of the fifth proposition of Euclid. In about a week they contrived to manage single-handed the white-sailed cutter "Kittiwake" through a storm, only to be shipwrecked in the end, and to be cast away on a treasure island, to battle through a sandstorm, to strip jewels off the skeleton of a prince of the ill-fated Armada, to fight twice for their lives and treasure against merciless foreign pirates and smugglers, and to return home feeling like millionaires. The old boatman McTaggart, like another philosopher of the same name, often took the lads out of their depth by sea, and into eerie places by land, but they eventually came back to the harmless spot from which they started. The chums are cleverly sketched, and we agree with Rob Dorrock that St. Maur is a brick throughout.

"The Boy Hero of Erin." By Charles Squire. London: Blackie. 2s. 6d.

The story of Cuchulainn (Coooolin) is that of a lad who was "certainly not less brave, and was far more chivalrous than any Greek or Trojan", and was moreover "almost one of our ancestors, for he belonged to the same race which held the whole power of Imperial Rome so long at bay when Cæsar came to add our little island to his world possessions". His story should therefore be of even more interest to British boys than the history of Ajax, Achilles, or Hector. Every boy and girl will read with breathless interest of a lad who joined the brave Boy-corps of Emain Macha when seven years old, and beat them all singly or combined whether with his boy's shield or spear, or with his hurley (hockey) club and silver ball; who at the same age killed a hound so fierce and strong that a hundred wolf-hounds together were not his equal; who at seventeen was a full-blown warrior, killing dragons, and fighting single-handed against whole multitudes; and finally against Ferdiad his noble friend who through treachery was persuaded to pledge himself to fight the battle in which both heroes met their death, Cuchulainn victor to the last.

"Foray and Fight." By John Finnemore. London: Chambers. 3s. 6d.

With the author's name John Finnemore, the seat of operations Macedonia and the title of the story "Foray and Fight", surely one would be disappointed if anything short of the most thrilling adventures were related. Whoever follows this story of an Englishman and American will have his fill of fighting. Maurice Boyne and Jim Lush on a holiday after big game get mixed up with the efforts of the Macedonians to defend their hamlets against the Turks. They eventually enlist in the insurgent army, are engaged in endless skirmishes and sieges, the conveying of fugitives, and foraging for provisions under the very nose of the Turk. They are eye-witnesses of the most horrible and unspeakable atrocities. The book seems to contain a double plea in favour of the teaching of rifle shooting in English schools, at which the two heroes are adepts, and of European intervention in the Macedonian imbroglio. Only those who have a strong stomach can be advised to sup on this tale of horrors. The book in fact though highly dramatic is really more for grown up people than for boys and girls.

"The Last of the Peshwas." By M. Macmillan. London: Blackie. 2s. 6d.

Indian stories perhaps even more than other Oriental tales possess an evergreen interest, especially if they circle in any way around the Indian Mutiny. When written with sympathy and sound scholarship they form almost a necessary ingredient in the mental training of any youngster who can hope to "think imperially". The last of the Peshwas was at the zenith of his power about fifty years before the Mutiny, and the hero of the story retires a veteran shortly before those thrilling scenes in the Indian drama. But in following John Hannay through his capture by the Peshwa, his imprisonment and threatened torture by a prince nominally at peace with the British, but thirsting like a panther for white man's blood, we get a good insight into the character of the Indians of a past generation, and of the causes leading up to the Mutiny. There is plenty of fighting and treachery, but even in those early days there was not wanting among the warriors a nucleus of that Indian army of which we to-day are so justly proud.

"With Gordon at Khartum." By Eliza F. Pollard. London: Blackie. 2s. 6d.

Young readers will follow with interest this story of the adventures of Harold Anderson and his friend Johnnie Cave in Egypt and the Sudan at the time when General Gordon was sent to Khartum. The perils of young Cave at Khartum, his miraculous escape, his recovery of his sister who disappeared mysteriously from Alexandria at the outbreak of Arab's rebellion, and his rescue of his friend from captivity in Omdurman are well told.

"The Lost Treasure Cave." By Everett McNeil. London: Chambers. 5s.

Dick Orson and Harry Ashton, the heroes of this story of adventures with the cowboys of Colorado, will be familiar to and welcomed by readers of "Chums in the Far West". If they only get half the warmth of welcome from their readers which they receive from the cowboys on the ranch in Colorado Mr. McNeil ought to be satisfied. Mere contemplation of the perils the boys undergo but fortunately survive almost takes one's breath away. Apache Indians encompass them and take them prisoners, but they display an ingenuity in escape which not only deserves but commands success. Admirers of Mr. Everett McNeil will be glad to hear that they are to meet these dauntless young people again.

"Jack Haydon's Quest." By John Finnemore. London: Black. 5s.

Burmah is the scene of the quest of Jack Haydon, prefect of Rushmere School and captain of the first fifteen. The quest is not rubies, as the reader might expect, but Jack's father, who mysteriously disappears at Brindisi when returning from the East. Jack, having discovered that his father has been kidnapped and taken back to Burmah, evidently in order to disclose to his captors the whereabouts of a rich ruby mine which he had been commissioned to prospect, starts off in search of his missing parent. Mystery follows upon mystery with startling rapidity, and the adventures through which Jack passes in the course of his quest are just such as appeal to a boy's imagination. The book has some good coloured illustrations.

"Among the Dark Mountains." By David Ker. London: Blackie. 3s. 6d.

Most of the adventures which befel Marmaduke Wyvil and Alfred Huntley in Sumatra, or during their voyage thither, happened in reality, we are told, to the author himself when he visited Sumatra in the year of the great eruption of Krakatoa, and all of them are taken from life. If he went through half the adventures which he credits so readily to his heroes, Mr. David Ker must have passed an eventful time. He has made the most of his experiences in a story which should satisfy the keenest appetite. Many of his young readers will envy the two boys, following with eagerness their adventures, and hailing with joy their escape from the savages of Acheen through the timely eruption of Krakatoa.

"The Fen Robbers." By Tom Bevan. London: Nelson. 2s. 6d.

Few books could be found more acceptable to boys than "The Fen Robbers". Walter FitzHugh, who has some craving for learning, is persuaded by a fellow-student at Cambridge, the son of a well-to-do merchant, to follow in pursuit of "guilted merchandise". Accordingly Walter and his friend "Gloucester John" leave Cambridge for London in order to see the world. The picturesque atmosphere of the middle ages, at a time when disbanded soldiers and outlaws roamed the woods and fens and when a long journey was a perilous undertaking, is deftly reproduced. The experiences of John and Walter with robbers, the capture of Walter and of a wealthy City merchant's daughter by Sir Roger of Holland's band of outlaws, and their subsequent rescue by means of setting a rogue to catch a rogue, form lively reading in a story full of daring deeds and desperate ventures.

"The Duffer." By R. S. Warren-Bell. London: Nelson. 5s.

"Cox's Cough Drops." By R. S. Warren Bell. Bristol: Arrow-smith. 3s. 6d.

The career of "The Duffer" is already familiar to many readers to whom it will be welcome in its less fleeting form, and the story is assured of finding a host of new friends. The ill-judged thrashing of George Denver by his father on his expulsion from school, the rescue of his small sister from drowning, and the doings of Black Jack are dramatically told by Mr. Bell, who shows in these pages a gift of direct narrative and no small power of characterisation. Joyce Denver is a decidedly refreshing young person whose originality has not yet been stifled by the conventionalities of life. The incidents in the story, which are of a stirring order and near enough to the actualities of life not to make too strong a draft upon a reader's credulity, are so related as to hold the attention throughout.

In "Cox's Cough Drops" the author, who is scarcely happy in his title, is not unsuccessful in providing his readers with amusing incidents in the school-life of his heroes, Lord Yarningale and the son of a millionaire vendor of cough drops. These two boys bear a remarkable resemblance to one another in looks though not in demeanour or character; this resemblance is utilised by Mr. Bell for the creation of some diverting situations which are not always productive of pleasing results to Lord Yarningale.

"The Treasure Trail." By Frank Willie Pollock. London: Nutt. 6s.

The atmosphere of this story, which is more likely to appeal to the imagination of "older boys" than of young ones, is typically American. The plot centres round a search for gold stolen from the Transvaal Treasury during the Boer war and lying in a ship which has been wrecked on a coral reef. Elliott's experiences during his journey to St. Louis as a stow-away on a freight train, and his hearing accidentally about the treasure, are related with considerable descriptive power. The ethics of Elliott and his rascally companions are not of a high order, and they find funds for the prosecution of their enterprise with an ease which falls only to the lot of adventurers. The details of the discovery of the clue to the whereabouts of the wreck and of the subsequent search for the treasure must be left to the reader to learn for himself.

THE CONVENTIONAL GIRL'S BOOK.

There are few things more monotonous than the kind of fiction which is considered good for girls. For one writer who realises that girls are "little women", and often very sensible "little women", there are hundreds who imagine that any wild improbability, stale sensation or sickly sentimentality will serve if the book is "a book for girls". Wills continue to be foolishly lost, gypsies to purloin young children, infants to die blatantly pathetic deaths, in every second story. Here and there, of course, is a book such as might be given to any girl—a novel, which tells of sane and real life with an ideal behind it, leaving out what might shock or over-enlighten, but piling up no false detail or sentiment in its place. Even then, however, "books for girls" are absurd. Books should be written for young people, not for a sex, and all girls worth their salt show their good sense by preferring their brothers' books. And the public school system, which is happily educating a larger and larger number of girls every year, may be trusted in no very long time to crush out the "girls' book" altogether. No girl who has led the strong healthy life of these modern schools will long put up with drivel of any kind.

"Sue," 3s. 6d.; "The Hill Top Girl," 6s. By L. T. Meade (Chambers). Mrs. L. T. Meade is a type of the girls bookmaker. We propose to pay some attention to her next week.

"Girl Comrades," by Miss Ethel Heddle (Blackie, 6s.), in spite of a lost will and sundry other stale "properties", has something to recommend it. The young men and women in it act and speak like young men and women: and if they are all paired off at the end with rather mathematical exactitude, it is done without overmuch sentimentality. The bravery and merriment of the working-girls of the story make them lovable and true to life. There is no overdoing of pathos. Miss Heddle's "An Original Girl" (Blackie, 3s. 6d.) reappears in a new edition.

"Dickie and Dorrie," by E. Everett Green (Gardner, Darton, 2s.), is charming in itself, and has the added advantage of illustrations by Mr. Gordon Browne. There is a danger occasionally that all the author's humour (and she has plenty) will not save Dickie from being a figure of the pious-pathetic kind that used to die young. But he just escapes this fate: and his sayings, and doings, with those of his small sister, are quite delightful. Grown-ups will love them rather more than children, who

naturally cannot be expected to appreciate the charm of their own naïveté. Dickie is masterly when he resolves that he must forgive his brother until seventy times seven. "And when it comes to four hundred and ninety-one, then we need not forgive any more. Oh—how shall we pay him out?" His rabbits' death is equally good. Dickie is broken-hearted. "If they really, really must be killed," he sobs, "then may I go and see them killed?"

"*Peg's Adventures in Paris*," by May Baldwin (Chambers, 5s.), tells of an almost fatiguingly sprightly young woman whose "adventures" are stimulating but rather improbably thick upon the ground. It is to be hoped that mild English girls will not take Peg for an ideal. Now that we have almost abolished the apotheosis of the virtuous child in fiction and made a distinctly engaging figure of the troublesome one, there is some risk of a confusion in the schoolgirl mind as to what we really expect from it. However, Peg is entertaining, and her adventures are written with spirit and life, and a refreshing absence of all false sentiment. The picture of the foreign school is admirably vivid; and there is a little "instruction" as to the sights of Paris, very artfully woven into the story.

"*Gladys's Repentance*," by Edith C. Kenyon (Partridge, 2s. 6d.), is harmless and feeble. The spirit of the thing is artless and pleasing, and for some people it may be readable. It has good print and nice pictures.

"*A Girl of the Fortunate Isles*," by Bessie Marchant (Blackie, 3s. 6d.), is a New Zealand story with a dramatic setting, and has a fine, plucky young heroine, plenty of incident, natural dialogue, and a good, vigorous tone.

Lady Gilbert's stories are always attractive, and "*Our Sister Maisie*" (Blackie, 6s.) is especially so. It begins in Rome, with an entertaining picture of the life of the English colony there. Then the heroine and all her belongings are taken to an island off the west coast of Ireland, where they have every chance to show endurance and heroism, through cataclysms of various sorts. The finding of the precious metal is a slightly arbitrary and forced "way out" of their difficulties. But by that time the reader has grown fond enough of them to welcome any god from any machine. It is a pleasant and successful book.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

"*The Orange Fairy Book*," Edited by Andrew Lang. London: Longmans. 6s.

"*Forgotten Tales of Long Ago*," By E. V. Lucas. London: Wells Gardner. 6s.

Mr. Lang's folklore and fairy tale resources are an inexhaustible mine. It is true he has the whole world to draw upon, and the present collection like its predecessors is thoroughly cosmopolitan. These stories he says "are taken from those told by grannies to grandchildren in many countries and many languages—French, Italian, Spanish, Catalan, Gaelic, Icelandic, Cherokee, African, Indian, Australian, Slavonic, and what not". As he says the old puzzle remains—"why do the stories of the remotest people so closely resemble each other?" "*The Orange Fairy Book*" like the Blue, and the Red and the Brown is made up of a world-wide selection bearing witness either to a common origin or to "the uniformity of human fancy in early societies". Mrs. Lang, as usual, has been the editor's chief assistant, and she has modified the narratives where necessary to make them wholly acceptable to the twentieth-century child. Mr. H. J. Ford also once again illustrates the volume, the colour work being particularly effective. Mr. Lucas seems in his "*Forgotten Tales*"—the nursery stories which did duty at the beginning of the 19th century—to have had some idea of doing for the domestic story what Mr. Lang does for the cosmopolitan. It is an interesting collection if only because it marks the difference between then and now. The volume is charmingly illustrated by Mr. E. D. Bedford.

"*The Flower Fairy Tale Book*," by Isabella Blackwood (Nutt, 5s.), is founded on a pretty idea of flower-legends, badly carried out. The stories are dull and very stiffly written, while the illustrations by N. C. Bishop-Culpeper are most commonplace.

"*Jack and Jane*," by Charles Young (Lane, 3s. 6d.), is a quaint, mildly entertaining little book, with rather clever vivid illustrations in colour. Small children will probably delight in the misadventures of Father Wolf and Brother Fox and the rest of Jane's little animal friends.

"*The Adventures of Merrywink*," by Christina Gowan Whyte (Hodder and Stoughton, 6s.), is a very fair specimen of the modern fairy tale, but is not remarkable except for having won the £100 prize offered by the "Bookman". The illustrations by M. V. Wheelhouse are amateurish and of unequal merit, but in some of them there is imagination and dramatic force, and clever character sketches.

"*The Japanese Fairy Book*" (Constable, 3s. 6d.) is a welcome reprint of a very interesting collection of legends and fairy tales, made by Yei Theodora Ozaki. The animal

stories are especially amusing and characteristic. We do not know if Mr. Kakuzo Fujiyama of Tokio is considered a fine artist in his own country, but he certainly shines in comparison with the ordinary illustrators of English story-books. His drawings are most expressive, and at the same time natural and full of power, and show a keen sense of humour.

Every year at Christmas-time one notices some coincidence in children's books—this year there seems to be a determination to impart instruction in Scotch history and ballad-lore. "*Scotland's Story*," by H. E. Marshall (Jack, 7s. 6d.), is a very handsome and instructive gift-book, and as Scotch history consists principally of fighting and murders, it is possible that this, and similar improving books, may be less unpopular than might at first sight of their titles be supposed. It is written in simple and effective language, and from the Scotch point of view is adequate and accurate, or at least sufficiently exact for the purpose. There are twenty highly coloured and dramatic pictures, fairly accurate in the details of costume, by such competent artists as J. R. Shelton, John Hassall and J. Shaw Crompton.

"*The Children's Book of Edinburgh*," by Elizabeth W. Grierson (Black, 6s.) is in parts entertaining and picturesque, but the general effect is rather scrappy, and some portions are dull. The coloured illustrations by Allan Stewart are cheerful, if a little vague.

"*Children's Tales from Scottish Ballads*" (Black, 6s.) is also by Miss Grierson and is much more exciting than the companion volume about Edinburgh—though naturally less useful. The author has a very pleasant style, she tells the ballad stories with a great deal of detail and much spirit, and it must be a dull-witted child that is not stirred by the heroic exploits of Black Agnace, or the daring adventures of Kinmont Willie. The illustrations in colour are by Allan Stewart.

"*A Book of Ballad Stories*," by Mary Macleod (Wells Gardner, 6s.), contains besides several Scotch stories which are to be found at greater length in Miss Grierson's book, tales of English origin, chief among which is the Robin Hood Cycle. Professor Dowden supplies an interesting introduction, and there are adequate illustrations in black and white by A. G. Walker. Miss Macleod uses an effective simple style with becoming touches of archaism.

"*The Placid Pug, and other Rhymes*," By Lord Alfred Douglas. London: Duckworth. 1906. 3s. 6d.

Quoth the publisher: "These rhymes are not intended primarily for children"; which is fortunate, for no child would take the trouble to read them.

"*The Story of the Amulet*," By E. Nesbit. (Unwin, 6s.) Those people who unfortunately missed reading about the Psammead in a popular magazine will now be able to supply their deficiency, and those who like ourselves eagerly awaited month by month the adventures of Anthea and her brothers and sister, can re-read Mrs. Nesbit's delightful story with renewed pleasure. There is considerable learning conveyed in the pictures of those places miraculously visited by the owners of the Amulet.

"*The Escape of the Mullingong*," By G. E. Farrow. (Blackie, 5s.) Mr. Farrow must by now be tired of being told that he is Lewis Carroll's successor—at a distance. His latest story is very slender, barely a hundred and fifty pages, and of these fully a third are illustrations by Gordon Browne. We are afraid his admirers will be disappointed at the shortness of this "Zoological nightmare" in which "Girle", after the fashion of the immortal Alice, makes the acquaintance of various talkative and more or less impertinent and disconcerting animals.

"*Fairy Gold*" (Dent, 5s.) is a very interesting and artistic production. Mr. Ernest Rhys has collected his tales from various sources, new and old, ballads, romance, and fairy-lore. He includes Elia's pretty-fantasy "*The Defeat of Time*", a very delightful piece of writing. Mr. Herbert Cole's illustrations in black and white are of the Morrisian type, the drawing is not first rate, but considerable feeling for decoration is displayed.

"*The Enchanted Land*," Tales told again by Loney Chisholm. (Jack, 7s. 6d.) One is inclined to resent the retelling and shortening of a Hans Andersen tale, but the excuse in the present instance is that the familiar and well-beloved Gerda and Little Kay may be pictured together with less well-known subjects by the fantastic skill of Miss Katharine Cameron. She delights in colour and indulges recklessly in paint, her drawing is feeble, but she occasionally gets some very pretty and Conderesque effects of colour and decoration.

"*The Gods and Heroes of Old Japan*," By Violet Pasteur. Illustrated by A. Galton. (Kegan Paul, 12s.) This is an imposing book of large size, the pages very thick and shiny with very wide margins filled with elegant faint grey drawings of Japanesque plants and flowers. The general effect would be rather depressing to a child, though a grown-up would appreciate some of the marginal figures, which are reproductions from the work of Hokusai and other Japanese artists.

(Continued on page x.)

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"The Old Man Book." Rhymes by R. P. Stone. Illustrations by C. O. Holme. (Lane, 3s. 6d.) Some of these Limericks are amusing, and others seem to have no point at all. The drawings are rather clumsy grotesques in black and white, disposed in effective masses—several of them suggest the work of Caran d'Ache.

"Gold, Frankincense and Myrrh," by W. Graham Robertson. (Lane, 7s. 6d.) Mr. Robertson's "pageants" are lovely and poetical, both the illustrations and the verse have a singular beauty of colour and of feeling, but it is very unlikely that children will appreciate so æsthetic a production, or will understand "the potent incense of earth's evensong".

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"The Child's Life of Jesus," by C. M. Steedman. (Jack, 10s. 6d.) On the whole the story contained in the Gospels is told with dignity and simplicity, though in places there are such inadequate sentences as "What a sad pity that Pilate's determination to be firm was not taken a little earlier!" There are some picturesque descriptions of scenery and Jewish customs, some useful explanations and comments, and a very few legends. The coloured illustrations by Paul Woodroffe are full of reverent feeling, but the figures are quite uninspired and are somewhat angular and anæmic-looking.

THE ROMANCE OF REALITY.

There is a noteworthy tendency this year to include a large element of the instructive among the Christmas books. In nature, in science, in history, in exploration, romance of course is ever present, and treated in the proper spirit will appeal as strongly to young readers as the most stirring efforts in fiction. Messrs. Seeley publish "Adventures on the Great Rivers", by Mr. Richard Stead; "Adventures in the Great Deserts", by Mr. H. W. G. Hyrst; "The Romance of Missionary Heroism", by Mr. John C. Lambert; "The Romance of Early Exploration", by Mr. Archibald Williams; "The Romance of Plant Life", by Mr. G. E. Scott Elliot; and "The Romance of Animal Arts and Crafts", by Messrs. H. Coupin and J. Lea. Issued at 6s. each, bound in dark-blue cover with a design in red, white and gold, plentifully illustrated and written with the sole object of interesting the reader, the books, though they are not of equal merit from the literary point of view, will assuredly attract considerable attention from the present-buyer. The two volumes on natural history will at least serve the purpose of elementary knowledge, though neither of them strikes us as being quite so well done as the four others dealing with adventures by river, land and sea. Whole libraries of travel and exploration and missionary effort among barbarous peoples seem to have been ransacked to supply incidents.

In the same category but not in the same series is Mr. G. Firth Scott's "Romance of Polar Exploration" (Pearson, 5s.). The

book appears opportunely to inform any boy or girl whose eye has been attracted by the return of Commander Peary of the heroic achievement of his predecessors, from Franklin to Nansen. "Britain's Sea Story", edited by E. E. Speight and R. M. Nance (Hodder and Stoughton, 5s.), is a reissue of a collection of more or less well-known passages from Hakluyt, Raleigh, Southey and others marking the development of England's sea story from Alfred's time to the battle of Trafalgar. In "Electricity of To-day: its Work and its Mysteries" (Seeley, 5s.), Mr. Charles R. Gibson deals somewhat more thoroughly with the subject than in his "Romance of Modern Electricity". The book rather bears out our point as to the usefulness of the "Romance" series which supply easy introductions to larger studies. Much that is curious and contradictory will be found in "Paradoxes of Nature and Science" (Cassell, 6s.), by Dr. W. Hampson. Nature and science combine, as the author suggests, to provide a perpetual Christmas conjuring party, and young people with an eye for natural wonders will delight in the strange things Dr. Hampson has to tell. All about games and pastimes for the parlour, the field and the garden will be found in "The Book of Sports and Pastimes", edited by Mr. J. K. Benson (Pearson, 5s.). It is a sort of young people's encyclopedia of amusements.

DECEMBER REVIEWS.

The "Nineteenth Century" is alone in devoting much space to the Education Bill and the action of the House of Lords. Sir Herbert Maxwell, Lord Eversley and Mr. Herbert Paul discuss the relations of the Government and the Peers from their various standpoints. Sir Herbert characterises the legislative efforts of the present year as the Rake's Progress, and cannot believe that the Lords will shrink from exerting the power with which the Constitution has invested them—"from rising to the responsibility which is the sole justification for their exaltation above their fellows" is his way of putting it. He would have the Upper House modify even the Trades Disputes Bill, notwithstanding Mr. Balfour's view, and says that "those who desire most earnestly to maintain the Lords in their high place in the Constitution have only one word in this matter—Be just and fear not! And it is a prayer which is silently uttered by many a Ministerialist member". Lord Eversley examines precedents and suggests that the overthrow of the cause which the Church has at heart will come not from the Liberal party but from the Tory Peers. He does not anticipate that the Lords will insist on their drastic amendments and thinks that the Archbishop of Canterbury and his friends will not find it more difficult to surrender than did Archbishop Tait on the Irish Church Bill. Mr. Herbert Paul makes no prediction, but he looks to the Duke of Devonshire to exert his influence, and assures his readers that he is not among those Liberals who hope that the Lords' decision will be unwise. Lord Newton in the "National" regrets that the Unionists took no steps during their long spell of office to reform the House of Lords so that its position as a Second Chamber enjoying the confidence of the country might be strengthened. "It would", he says, "be surprising if a Second Chamber based on the hereditary principle only were considered an adequate safeguard for all time to come", and in view of the conflicts which are only just beginning between the great majority on the one side in the Commons and the greater majority on the other in the Lords he urges that the Unionist party should set about the task of creating a manageable and efficient Second Chamber without delay. What the Unionists in Opposition can do we cannot quite see. The Radicals would not co-operate for the very good reason which Lord Newton gives—that "the one thing which the Radical party probably dreads more than anything else is a really strong Second Chamber, which might serve as a counterpoise to the House of Commons".

Tariff reform this month finds advocacy only in Mr. J. L. Garvin's energetic address to the members of the Edinburgh University Union. He condenses his argument into the one word "combination". Free imports render national combination impossible. And he contends that the twentieth century, in spite of advanced Liberals who "are simply Conservatives of the type that would conserve chaos", "is going to be dominated in politics and trade by the widest and strongest combinations of the most efficient individuals. You cannot safely continue under a system which exposes your commercial and political interests to every disintegrating influence". Mr. Sidney Webb's views on Race Suicide were certain to command the attention of the monthly reviewer. Mr. James W. Barclay in the "Nineteenth Century" says it is not to be believed that the peoples of civilised Europe have with one accord, and without ostensible cause, suddenly resolved to change their habits and views in the matter of children, and he looks for some other explanation than that given of the birth-rate decline in England and throughout continental Europe. Seeing that the law of fertility governs not only the

(Continued on page xii.)

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animal but the vegetable kingdom, Mr. Barclay says, may we not safely conclude that human volition has little to do with the birth-rate and that the birth-rate is inversely proportional to the well being of a nation? He reverts to Doubleday's view that in man as in plants—a view which was rejected by both Mill and Herbert Spencer—fertility increases under the very conditions which seem to threaten the species. Mr. Barclay's advice is to leave nature and the natural instincts of the English people to regulate the birth-rate and to take better care of the babies vouchsafed to us. His view as to the decline of fertility in conditions of well being is strikingly illustrated by statistics given by Dr. Bertillon quoted in the "Fortnightly" by Mr. Montague Crackanthorpe, who however does not accept Doubleday's theory as sound. Mr. Crackanthorpe's object is to urge that England's duty at any rate is to cease the multiplication of the unfit, to set herself to improve the race so that she may breed men physically capable of defending her shores, and to "censure all those who, stricken with that wasting sickness, hyper-egoism, refuse to add to the brain and muscle of the Empire, lest their pleasures and dissipations should be inconveniently curtailed thereby". In other words "it is as important that the right people should be born as that the wrong should not be born": in that way he looks for the opposite of Race Suicide, as Mr. Sidney Webb calls it: it will be Race Regeneration.

Mr. John Murray opens the "Contemporary Review" with a most interesting and informing article bearing the happy title "A Publisher in Peace Time". Some of the "Times" correspondents who think cheaper books are a royal road to larger profits for the author may usefully study the facts which Mr. Murray gives. Publishing even with several generations of experience for guide is little better than a lottery. Mr. Gladstone's "Vatican Decrees" were a great success, but his "Horace's Odes" could not be moved and a cheap edition printed in response to Mr. Gladstone's own wish was an utter failure. Sir Harry Smith's memoirs sold well in the two-volume form, but a popular edition could not be disposed of, mainly Mr. Murray suggests because by the time the cheaper edition was issued the second-hand copies of the first were being sold. That is a point which at least shows why the publishers are compelled to insist on a time limit. One little revelation made by Mr. Murray is that Mr. Gladstone was not the power with the book-reading public he was supposed to be. He used his influence to try to promote the success of three books published by Mr. Murray's firm—the Life and Letters of Daniel O'Connell, the Life of Susan Dabney Smedes and the Life of Sidney Gilchrist Thomas. "The two latter were published at his own suggestion, and he did his utmost by means of reviews, of speeches and of personal recommendations to increase the circulation of all three. O'Connell's Life resulted in a loss of between £500 and £600 and the other two yielded a profit of something under £50 together." In the "Fortnightly" Leo Tolstoy writes a first article "On Shakespeare" and those who know both Tolstoy and Shakespeare will not be surprised to learn that Tolstoy cannot bring himself into line with the great critics of all countries. He has tried all his life to understand and appreciate Shakespeare and the result is always "repulsion, weariness and bewilderment". The present article is a Tolstoyian reading of "King Lear". Perhaps the most striking essay in the "Monthly" is that by a Board School Teacher on esprit de corps in elementary schools. "If," says the writer, "in our great public schools esprit de corps is the thing we say it is, then no sacrifice is too great if we can create it in our elementary schools. And I am here suggesting that the means, the only means, is for the education authorities to turn upon themselves and their old ideas, to have done with uniformity, of which even they have had enough, and deliberately, sanely and steadily, to begin the process of differentiating, classifying and individualising the elementary schools under their charge".

A characteristic "Blackwood" paper is "Turkish Captives", an account of harem life, written by a lady after reading Loti's "Les Désenchantées", which recalled "so many interesting days spent in Constantinople". The article robs the harem of any romance which may possibly attach to it in Western eyes. It is an empty, dull and often sordid existence and the casual Western visitor seldom sees it except when "company" is expected. The writer wondered how the Turks are able on apparently slender incomes to feed so many semi-useless mouths. "Madame" was the answer "the feeding of a Turkish household is not like that of an English one: we don't know how we live and at the end of the year a Turkish gentleman's budget very often shows a deficit like that of his Government". Turkish polish and civilisation we are told are merely superficial. "True as the saying is, 'Grattez le Russe et vous trouverez le Tartare', truer still is my version of the old proverb, 'Grattez le Turque et vous trouverez le Barbare'." An article by Mr. Percy F. Martin in the "Financial Review of Reviews" on the increasing extravagance of Argentine railways will no doubt attract attention just now. In the same number Mr. George Jamieson writes with authority on Chinese Investments and Finance.

For this Week's Books see page 718.

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and Rationalism, and weaving in the Berkleyan view of matter and a good deal of Gnosticism into this he formed his own theory of things", unless we have more light to follow him on his mystic way and unless we can find out what was his final theory of things. Blake unedited is quite difficult enough; Mr. Ellis' edition, except in the hands of experts, only makes the difficulty more desperate.

It has been known for some while that Mr. Laurence Binyon is engaged upon a special study of Blake, the results of which have been eagerly awaited. The publication of the first volume will satisfy the most sanguine expectations; the price is high, but not without good reason; for it is a true work of art; printing, paper, and binding are all as good as can be, and the reproduced illustrations of the Book of Job, which represent Blake at his best, are beyond all praise. These qualities alone would make it a most desirable book; but externals are not its first claim. In the short prefatory chapters on "Blake the Man", "Blake the Artist" and "Blake the Poet" Mr. Binyon has done much to determine Blake's true place in art and literature. Others who have praised him have generally set themselves to defend him against, as they believe, all the prejudice and ignorance of the world; like most loyalists, who see their cause attacked, they have lost their sense of proportion: they have been blinded to Blake's faults, and have exaggerated his merits. Mr. Binyon has a profound knowledge of his subject, the gift of happy expression, and very nice judgment. He never praises extravagantly. As against the fulsome language of Gilchrist, Romney and others, he declares, for instance, that it is impossible truly to understand Blake without realising the infinite superiority of Michael Angelo. So in "Blake the Poet" he does not hesitate to say that it was in his lyrical verse, "songs that sing themselves", that his genius lay; "had 'The Prophetic Books' alone survived", he would have ranked as a "splendid failure". The mystics may think otherwise, but the burden of proof is upon them. It is the best thing that could have happened to Blake to be taken in hand by Mr. Binyon; we want more critics like him.

A MAKER OF MODERN GERMANY.

"Memoirs of Prince Chlodwig of Hohenlohe Schillingsfuerst." Edited by Friedrich Curtius. Translated by G. W. Chrystal. London: Heinemann. 1906. Price 24s. net.

IT is unfortunate that these Memoirs immediately on their publication met with the one kind of success they did not deserve, a succès de scandale. But it was all to the good that they were brought prominently to public attention, for their undeserved notoriety of early days will be lived down and it will then be seen that they deserve to take rank among the few personal records left by the actors in great episodes which help to make their genesis and development more intelligible to later times. In fact this book has acquired its early fame for wrong reasons. In no other country would its publication have provoked an outcry in any respect resembling that which received it in Germany. The scandal is indeed only excused by a few pages which compose hardly a tenth of the entire work and are by no means its most important part from the historian's point of view. Dr. Johnson said of someone who attempted to write the life of Marlborough that after reading it you would not have known that the Duke was a general. No one after reading all the copious extracts which appeared in the English papers would have learned from them that Prince Hohenlohe was one of the founders of modern Germany. The most important phase of his life was not that during which he was Chancellor of the Empire but when he was working for the unity of the German peoples as Minister of the Bavarian King. That the present Kaiser may have flung off this or that phrase in a moment of expansiveness is utterly immaterial, but the story of the years between 1866 and 1870 as it stands here is extremely instructive when it is looked

at from the point of view of the South German States, whose attitude was a vital factor when the final struggle between France and Prussia arrived.

The fame of Bismarck has eclipsed the record of other men who were working to bring about German unity outside of Prussia. Of these Prince Chlodwig of Hohenlohe was perhaps the foremost. His position as a member of a family of mediatised princes, as a liberal Catholic, and afterwards as the chief Minister of the most important South German State, gave him peculiar advantages in negotiating the entry of Bavaria into the new system. Indeed the Prince was a believer in United Germany from very early years. From the first he was desirous that a strong central Power should take the place of the many small conflicting authorities which paralysed concerted action. When travelling in the East in 1849 he was convinced by external evidence of the necessity for Germans to look for expansion beyond their own borders and that this could only be done by consolidation at home. If Germany, he thought, were unified, strong and armed, she could exact her share of the spoil when the break-up of Turkey came about. The extracts given here from his correspondence show that there were strong men outside Prussia looking forward to a new rôle for Germany in the politics of the world. Perhaps Hohenlohe's outlook in those days took a wider sweep than even Bismarck's. He was clamouring for a fleet many years before the present Kaiser saw the light. At the time he was writing these letters he was the representative in the Near East of the short-lived Central Government which was the outcome of the Frankfort Parliament. By a law of June 1848 a "Provisory Central Executive for all general affairs of the German nation" was instituted "until such time as a Paramount Executive should be definitely established". Had this institution ever passed out of the experimental stage Germany would have endeavoured to establish herself as a Federation. Had such an experiment met with any success European history during the last fifty years would have been something very different from what it has been. Hohenlohe's hopes of success were never bright. "It needs", he wrote, "a sane vigorous and pious people for the resuscitation of a great free Germany such as I dreamed of two months ago". It was because on the whole the Prussian people answered to that description forty years ago that the organisation of Germany into an Empire under Prussian auspices came about. Great commercial success and the spread of luxury have not tended to deepen, perhaps, not to preserve these qualities, but had they not been there and had not Germany tested her capacity for common action in a great war under the lead of Prussia a strong centralised German state would never have come about. The cynical reflections on German policy which have been left by the great Prussian statesman have done much to obscure the higher qualities in the nation which made success possible. In the latter part of this book the more unlovely side of German statecraft is emphasised and that is the portion which both in Germany and abroad has been greedily fastened upon, but so far as the present Kaiser is concerned the rôle he plays is that of the political idealist in contrast against the Machiavellian views of his first Chancellor.

On these matters the complete publication of the Memoirs adds nothing to what had been revealed by the copious extracts given to the world some weeks ago. We dwell at the time upon this aspect of the "Bismarck dynasty" in its later years, and do not propose to say any more. When a book has been eviscerated before publication to create a popular sensation, it must possess solid qualities if it is to attract attention. We have tried to indicate in what respects we think these Memoirs stand the test. To take the sensational portions as typical of the whole would be grossly unfair to the writer, who could hardly have been inspired in leaving them for publication by the political designs either malevolent or grotesque which have been freely and variously attributed to him. It is probable that his temperament, his piety and idealist views made him persona grata as Chancellor to the Kaiser, but he arrived at the highest political office too late in life to enjoy the distinction to the full.

He was ready to chafe at worries which in earlier days he would have cheerfully ignored. The atmosphere of Courts is proverbially close and enervating. An exceptionally vigorous and masterful personality is required to battle against it. Intrigues which thirty years earlier in Munich only annoyed Hohenlohe he thought unbearable in Berlin, and he believed himself probably far more than he actually was the victim of envy,

"La meretrice che mai dall'ospizio
Di Cesare non torse gli occhi putti,
Morte comune, e delle corti vizio",

which has before now driven the ministers of kings to an evil end.

Hohenlohe must have possessed peculiarly the gift of winning the confidence of illustrious personages, and it was not that he failed in telling them the truth or in arguing with them if he thought them wrong. His judgment on the Prince Consort probably supplies the reason why that highly cultivated and well-meaning man never achieved in this country the popularity which his efforts for the public good deserved. "In his whole attitude of mind there is something distinctly doctrinaire, and I thought how unfortunate it was for the Prince that he should have come straight from a German University to his present position, after a course of superficial study, without having had the corners rubbed off by contact with the practical world." We have a similarly shrewd observation on Lord Beaconsfield at the Berlin Congress. "After the Congress had been sitting some time Beaconsfield came to me in a friendly way and informed me that the Queen had commissioned him to say to me that she was glad I was taking part in the congress, that I was an old friend of her 'beloved Prince' and enjoyed her complete confidence. This had visibly made a great impression upon Beaconsfield, for he became very amiable, took my arm and walked up and down the hall with me." It must be admitted that Hohenlohe had taken a dislike beforehand to Lord Beaconsfield's "detestable Jewish face". It is well known that Bismarck's judgment of Disraeli was widely different, though before the Berlin Congress had brought the two men together he was speaking of English policy at the time in very uncomplimentary terms.

The views of Hohenlohe on the Kulturkampf as a Liberal but devout Catholic, and also on the Œcumenical Council of 1870, are more interesting than the little attention they have received would suggest. They throw light on exciting problems. In this connexion a remark of Gambetta's recorded here deserves notice. He told Hohenlohe when he was ambassador in Paris in the spring of 1878 that he saw dangers in the new Pope (Leo XIII.) "since he was capable of lulling apprehensions of the dangers of Catholicism". The application of this dictum to French policy during his reign is evident. Another remark of Gambetta as quoted here that "England was no longer a formidable Power since every man of war could be destroyed by torpedoes" does not show so much acumen.

The book is extremely well translated and is to be recommended without reserve to all students of European history not by reason of any startling revelations it contains, for it contains none, but because it throws much light on a complicated and important series of events and is the record of an upright courageous and far-seeing statesman.

THE TALE OF THE TRANSVAAL.

"The Kaleidoscopic Transvaal." By Carl Jeppe. London: Chapman and Hall. 1906. 7s. 6d. net.

"Lord Milner's Work in South Africa." By W. Basil Worsfold. London: Murray. 1906. 15s. net.

MR. CARL JEPPE is, as his name implies, a Dutch Afrikaner, who has claims upon our sympathy from the fact that in the war of 1881 he remained loyal to the British flag, and actually fought against his countrymen in the siege of Pretoria. Mr. Jeppe emerged from that transaction a sadder and a wiser man. He found, like many others, that adhe-

rence to the British cause did not pay, and the bitterness of his comments upon Gladstone's abandonment of the loyalists, after General Wolseley's assurances to the contrary, is not only natural but perfectly justifiable. Being a clever and active man, Mr. Jeppe, after the retrocession, threw himself into the Boer cause with such effect that he was elected to the Volksraad as member for Johannesburg. His book does not pretend to be history, but rather "an impressionist sketch". As such it is very readable, for Mr. Jeppe has known all the South African celebrities, and played a moderate and useful part in all the stirring scenes of the last twenty-five years. Mr. Jeppe impresses us as a genial and cultivated Boer gentleman, who is anxious to do justice to his opponents, and who has a generous appreciation of the good qualities of the British. Apart from his very pardonable anger against the Liberal party in 1881, there is not a trace of bitterness in Mr. Jeppe's narration, which is light, even jocular in style, and contains one or two good stories about the grim Kruger. It is only when we come to the Jameson Raid, and the subsequent events leading up to the war, that we must tax Mr. Jeppe with partiality, even with something like disingenuousness. Not that we quarrel with Mr. Jeppe for treating the Raid as *opéra-bouffe*. But we strongly dissent from Mr. Jeppe's assertion that had the Boers and the British been left alone after the Raid to settle their differences at Pretoria, there would have been no war. In other words, Mr. Jeppe contends that the *causa causans* of the war was the intervention of Mr. Chamberlain egged on by Sir Alfred Milner. Mr. Jeppe's method of proving his position is by ridiculing the imaginary proposition that Kruger wished to annex the whole of South Africa, and to drive the English into the sea. What! exclaims Mr. Jeppe, Kruger annex the colonies of Natal and Cape Colony! Why he had a great deal more than he could manage in the government of the Transvaal! Nobody ever said, neither Lord Milner nor anybody else, that Kruger wished to annex the Cape Colony and Natal. What Lord Milner did say, and what events have more than proved to be true, was that the Dutch Afrikaners all over South Africa, in Natal, at the Cape, in Bechuanaland, wished to get rid of British government, and to form themselves into a group of purely Afrikaner republics, whether federated or not. It was not against Kruger alone that Rhodes and Milner were fighting: it was quite as much against Hofmeyer, and Sauer, and Te Water, and Fischer, and Solomon and Schreiner. But this aspect of the case brings us to the more serious and important work of Mr. Basil Worsfold.

Though a great deal has been written during the last few years about Lord Milner's work in South Africa, Mr. Basil Worsfold's contribution to this most exciting period of history is welcome. Mr. Worsfold knows a great deal of his subject at first hand, having twice resided in the Transvaal. What he does not know at first hand he has been at great pains to verify by the documentary evidence of blue-books. His story is consecutive, and the sense of perspective is not wanting. His style is clear and occasionally dramatic, if somewhat diffuse and iterative. For instance, Mr. Worsfold repeats rather too often his opinion that the delay in preparing for war and the consequent failure of the initial operations, as well as the prolongation of the Boer resistance, were entirely due to the action of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and the Liberal Opposition in Parliament. That is indeed the keynote of Mr. Basil Worsfold's book, of which we do not complain, but he hammers too heavily on it. For our part, we think that the heavier burthen of blame rests on the Government of Lord Salisbury collectively, but more particularly on Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Lansdowne. The Government had a majority of nearly 150 in the House of Commons, and though it is true that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and his colleagues denounced all preparations for war up to the actual date of the ultimatum, the Cabinet was in possession of information, which can never be at the disposal of the Opposition and which should have made them act in its defiance. When Lord Milner's celebrated despatch of May 8, 1899, in which the Uitlanders were described as "helots", was received, and after

the failure of the Bloemfontein Conference three weeks later, it must, or ought to, have been clear to Mr. Chamberlain and the Cabinet that one of two courses had to be taken at once; war had to be prepared for, or Lord Milner had to be recalled and the whole tenor of our South African policy changed. It was inconceivable that war could be avoided after that despatch, unless the High Commissioner was removed. But Mr. Chamberlain and the Cabinet had not the resolution either to prepare for war, or to recall Sir Alfred Milner. They apparently never dreamed of the latter course: they did the worst thing possible. They published the despatch (in itself an ultimatum to Kruger) with a flourish of trumpets, and then refused to take the advice which was privately poured upon them by Sir Alfred Milner, Lord Wolsley and Sir John Ardagh. They preferred to believe, because they wished to believe, the advice tendered them by Sir William Butler, at that time commanding the forces at the Cape, and of Sir Redvers Buller, who said there would be no war, that the best way to avoid war was to make no preparations for war. We know now that Sir John Ardagh and the Intelligence Department laid before Lord Lansdowne the exact facts as to the military situation, the strength of the Boers, the weakness of our own garrisons, the geographical difficulties of the country. We know now that Lord Wolsley advised the instantaneous raising of the British force in South Africa to 20,000 (this was in June 1899), the immediate mobilisation of an Army Corps, and the seizure, by arrangement with the Portuguese Government, or if necessary without their permission, of Delagoa Bay. Lord Wolsley has never received the credit due to him for the courage, nay, the genius of the policy, which he pressed upon Lord Lansdowne. Few will now be found to deny that, had Lord Wolsley's advice been followed, the war would have been over in six months. But Lord Lansdowne was afraid to take Delagoa Bay, because of "European complications" (though there was not a Power in Europe that could have sent a squadron to sea to oppose us); and he and Mr. Chamberlain were afraid to send out more troops and mobilise an army corps, because "the feeling in the country" was not ripe for it, or because of "the attitude of the Opposition". In short, the Government preferred the dilatory advice of Sir Redvers Buller and Sir William Butler—the two reputations which, thank Heaven! the war destroyed—to that of Lord Wolsley and Sir Alfred Milner. And they preferred it because they were cowed by the attacks of a Parliamentary Opposition, which was without their information, and because, like all Governments in this country, they waited upon, instead of leading, an ignorant public opinion. So during those four precious months, June, July, August, and September 1899, our Government went on fatuously hoping for peace, declaring that the Boers would never dare to make war, and embarking upon the most childish and ridiculous negotiations with Pretoria about the franchise. All this is told impressively and accurately by Mr. Basil Worsfold, though, as we have said, he blames the Opposition overmuch. Those who wish to refresh their memory as to the tremendous price which the nation had to pay for the cowardice and vacillation of their Government cannot do better than read Mr. Worsfold's story of the first four months of the war. Ladysmith, Stormberg, Magersfontein, Colenso, were the price we had to pay for our system of party government. What we shall have to pay in the future nobody can say at present, though it looks as if it might be even more serious.

As Mr. Worsfold is writing a history of Lord Milner's work in South Africa, he very wisely avoids anything like a criticism of the operations of the war, or an apportionment of praise or blame to the different generals, always a dangerous task for a civilian. He gives us a vivid picture of Lord Milner's political difficulties at Cape Town, which were such as would have overwhelmed an ordinary colonial governor. To bring it home to one's mind, imagine Great Britain at war with the United States and the Prime Minister of the Dominion declaring that Canada would be neutral, while all the while he was

allowing volunteers and arms to cross the frontier! What would Lord Grey say to Sir Wilfrid Laurier in these circumstances? Yet that was literally the situation with which Lord Milner had to struggle at Cape Town during 1899 and 1900. The Schreiner Ministry was not a Bond Government, although it was composed of Dutch Afrianders. It may more correctly be described as an anti-Rhodes Ministry: that is to say, its members refused to obey Hofmeyr, but were equally determined not to obey Rhodes. Its moral basis was distrust of the mining capitalists and indignation against the Raid. Its principal members were Messrs. Schreiner, Solomon, Te Water, and Sauer. The Prime Minister, Mr. Schreiner, was the son of a German missionary by an English mother. He was a born Afriander, had received a University education, was a lawyer by profession, and as a politician was inclined to be pedantic, not to say priggish. Violent in his action, or brutal in his methods he never was: he would have been easier to deal with if he had been. He was one of those unfortunate men who are born between two or three nationalities, and whose life is a struggle between their alternating sympathies with each. Had Mr. Schreiner been pure Boer, or pure Briton, or pure German, he probably would have been a great success somewhere, for his ability is unquestionable. As Prime Minister of the Cape Colony during the outbreak of the Transvaal war, his duplicity and argumentation must have nearly worried Lord Milner to death. Mr. Worsfold makes it perfectly clear in these pages that the Schreiner Ministry was heart and soul Afriander in its sympathies, and that it was determined to do everything in its power to help the Boers without an open violation of its allegiance to Great Britain. Such a Ministry could obviously only exist so long as the success of the British cause was doubtful. As soon as Lord Roberts occupied Pretoria in June 1900, or shortly afterwards, Schreiner and his colleagues resigned, and were replaced by Sir Gordon Sprigg and a Progressive, or British Ministry. This change however had ceased to be of any importance. With the occupation of Pretoria in 1890 the centre of political gravity shifted from the Cape to the Transvaal, whither Lord Milner betook himself. The war lasted for two years after Lord Roberts had announced that "organised resistance was at an end", though of course it was recognised by everybody that the grinding down of the guerilla forces was only a question of time. Lord Milner was not the man to pass those two years with folded hands. He immediately began by far the most difficult part of his task, that of evolving order out of chaos. Lord Milner's policy was plain. It was not enough to replace the primitive Boer machinery of government by a British model, worked by English officials. If the Transvaal was to become in the future a loyal and progressive British colony, if in a word the past was not to be repeated, then British farmers must be settled with Government assistance in the rural districts. Mr. Worsfold gives us a comprehensive account of Lord Milner's immense labours in the work of constructing a British colony out of the fragments of the Transvaal, which we should recommend all to read who wish to know what manner of man the Radicals have selected for their partisan abuse. The profoundly depressing reflection with which we close this admirable record of the constructive statesmanship of one of England's greatest men is that all his labour has apparently been thrown away. For the Transvaal has been handed back to Het Volk and Sir Richard Solomon, who proclaims himself to be an Afriander of Afrianders.

GARDENS ON THE RIVIERA.

"Rambles on the Riviera." By Eduard Strasburger. London: Unwin. 1906. 21s. net.

THE Riviera was at its best when fashion was only beginning to find it out, when the posting-house was developing into the comfortable hotel, before the advent of the overcrowded train de luxe, of the electric-tram and the dust-compelling motor-car. There had been no outrages on the unadorned beauties of nature, the peasants were still unsophisticated, and the prices more

than reasonable. Nice was still environed with woodlands and glades spangled with scarlet anemones and scented with beds of violet: Monte Carlo was not yet scrambling up the hill, blasting picturesque rocks with dynamite, and tearing down bosquets of tamarisk to find foundations for pensions and villas. So one might go on bemoaning the changes which have flushed the Riviera with a cosmopolitan rascaille. It is impossible to escape the shriek of the railway-engine or the horn of the chauffeur, but Dr. Strasburger gives a timely reminder that there is still balm in Gilead for those who would shun the crowd and seek converse with Nature. He rambled as a botanist, and there are few more enchanting fields for the flower-lover than the sweeps of curving shore between the Alpes Maritimes and the Mediterranean. In successive seasons his were veritable rambles, and he made his headquarters in many places which are little frequented. He is a botanist and full of botanical information, yet his chapters are far from being overcharged with technicalities. There was almost as much botany in Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff's Diaries. Dr. Strasburger is an admirable guide to the most romantic points of view, and his recollections of a storm bursting over Cap d'Antibes show that he has no ordinary descriptive power. The volume is charmingly illustrated by Mlle. Reusch with vignettes of landscape and drawings of flowers in vivid colouring inserted in the pages. These are so real that on opening the book we fancied we had come upon a marvellously preserved specimen of a yellow butterfly. Dr. Strasburger gives the history of the most notable trees and plants, with all their associations and traditions, classical, mediæval or modern. Most are indigenous, but some of the most beautiful are exotics loving the sunshine and the shelter in a climate where there is no fog, and where frosts are far from common. Not a few have been naturalised so long that now they are undistinguished from the natives. The olive is par excellence the tree of the Riviera—as with old English oaks in the Dukeries none can guess at the age of the gnarled patriarchs of Bordighera or Mentone—there they have never been pruned for profit and purer oil as in the olive gardens of Provence or Languedoc. Plants semi-tropical and comparatively delicate flourish in the lightest of soils, sandy, calcareous, or gravelly, where the rocks flash down the sunblaze into valleys screened from the winds. Turning up from Mentone, for example, towards Gorbio, you look down upon fleecy seas of almond blossom and upon southern orchards laden with the fruit of the Hesperides in the shape of golden oranges and yellow lemons. Lemons and oranges with the sugar cane came through Spain or Sicily and are all Arab importations. The palms are said to have been brought back by the crusaders, and they lend an Oriental colouring to Hyères and Bordighera, but unlike the olive they are injured by the market demand, being annually stripped of their branches for the Easter ceremonies. The fig like the orange takes kindly to the soil. The vine is seldom to be seen on the seashore, but grows luxuriantly in the upland valleys where the rock villages hang suspended over bottomless abysses. The less said of the wines the better, for the vintages of the Riviera are detestable.

Dr. Strasburger has much to tell of Sir Thomas Hanbury's gardens at La Mortola, where the gardener's art has had a free hand and horticultural science has exhausted itself, in contempt of expense. Starting from an indifferent olive-ground they have become a fairy paradise of fruits and flowers; everything practicable or possible is included in the collection, and experiments have been tried only to fail. Irrigation has wrought wonders in one arid hollow. Yet the beauties of La Mortola are rivalled if not eclipsed by many a modest villa or humble cottage festooned with creepers or embosomed in masses of Bougainvillea and roses. In fact anything will flourish in that favoured clime. We remember one of the oldest settlers in Cannes sticking his bamboo cane into a border in his garden on the Caliofie, and saying, "If I were to leave it there, it would be shooting and blossoming next spring". He always declared the English made a great mistake in leaving the Riviera

when it became most enjoyable. But so much cannot be said for the wild maquis or aromatic scrub, for which Dr. Strasburger naturally has a great affection. There the vegetation is unique, characteristic and indigenous. The aromatic odour is so strong that it is said to be fatal to noxious insects and reptiles. Like the South African veldt the maquis bursts out with the rains of spring into bloom and verdure: then with the drought each trace of green disappears, and it would seem that all plant life has been extinguished. In short Dr. Strasburger suggests a pursuit which would give novel zest to the walks of the dilettante sojourner.

NOVELS.

"*Rezánov.*" By Gertrude Atherton. London: Murray. 1906. 6s.

Mrs. Atherton takes her work very seriously, and has always a definite aim of an extremely ambitious and pretentious kind. In that respect she resembles Mrs. Humphry Ward. Both ladies have a most portentous gravity of manner, and show an explicit confidence in their own powers of treating weighty matters, and epoch-making events, and of portraying the most distinguished and remarkable public men. Mrs. Atherton's continental intrigues are more naïve and consequently less irritating than Mrs. Ward's tea-table politics and drawing-room diplomacy, moreover she is not dependent for her plots on well-known diaries and biographies, nor does her dialogue consist of the worn-out sayings and notorious *bons-mots* of Regency wits. While Mrs. Ward enriches her modern men and women with the ideas and conversational successes of the eighteenth century, Mrs. Atherton, on the contrary, makes her characters of a hundred years ago talk very fresh and modern American, and invests her chosen period, the age of Napoleon Buonaparte, with the feeling and atmosphere of the present day. It is a small point, but we believe that men did not hand each other presentation cigarette cases in 1806. They rolled their tobacco perhaps as they required it into "papelitos", but the cigarette case is a very modern affair. Never once throughout the book is there any suggestion in manner of the period, for the nonce Mrs. Atherton's historical sense seems to have deserted her. The story has, however, an historical foundation, and as a romance seems rather hampered thereby. At the end is subjoined a list of authorities, from which the author derived her knowledge of Russian schemes in California, and of the employment as plenipotentiary of Rezánov in the interests of the Russian-American trading company. She succeeds in conveying the fascination, and, to some extent, the magnetic power of Rezánov, but we are not impressed by her description of his diplomatic methods, nor inclined to applaud when we read that "he did not colour or start" when the fascinating Concha hinted at the direction of his policy. A diplomatist who blushed and started at a lucky guess would not be a very useful ambassador. Concha is quite delightful, and we are really convinced of her powers of fascination, and "her piquant variousness that scotched monotony", to quote Mrs. Atherton's inelegant phrase. Though there are many passages in which we admire the cleverness, the robust energy, and the direct expressiveness of Mrs. Atherton's style, there are also times when her powers of conveyance fail her, when her ingenuity of expression becomes twisted and obscure, and her forcible manner of description is a mere flinging of words. We could point out many instances of careless and loose construction, notably in the invariable omission of the relative conjunction, an ugly and sometimes misleading mannerism. As examples of obscure and clumsy styliness we may quote the following sentences: "Dimly, he felt apprehension, wondered, in a flash of insight, if girls held fast to the parental recipe, or recombined with tongue in the cheek." "Rezánov, sanguine and imaginative as he was, even to the point of creating premises to rhyme with ends, was very honest fundamentally." "When the Russian bear had caged his tail in the presence of eyes aslant." There are the qualities in "*Rezánov*" that we are accustomed to admire in Mrs. Atherton's work, the vivid charac-

terisation, the colour and beauty of the setting, the especial charm of the Californian atmosphere, but it is very far from being a great book, or even a first-rate book of its kind, clever as it undeniably is.

"Sir Nigel." By Arthur Conan Doyle. London: Smith, Elder. 1906. 6s.

Sir Conan Doyle assures us in his introduction that many books have gone to the building of his story, and there is, indeed, evidence of his reading on almost every page of it. He can talk with the most learned of cote-hardies, pourpoints, courtepies, paltocks, and hanselines; he can daunt you out hawking with all the phrases of the falconer, "ringing" and "crabbing" and "binding"; he can point you the difference between all the terms of the forest craft, between cete and skulk, pride, nye, singular and sounder: he can describe a Knight's armour, an archer's trappings, the setting of a battle. He can give you, in short, everything in the time and of the time but the time itself. That eludes him. He offers you an age without atmosphere, cold and hard-edged as a scene in the moon. He apologises for incidents which may accentuate the contrast between the fourteenth and the twentieth centuries, but the mischief is that the contrast is not more apparent, and that there is no sense of vitality save where the manners of the two approximate. His apologies should rather be concerned with his over-tenderness for our susceptibilities, if that be responsible for a picture of thought and manners which no more adequately represents the fourteenth century than did Tennyson's gentlemanly "Idyls" the days of King Arthur. His failure to make us feel in our faces one single significantly scented breath of the past, dragged though we precipitantly are through so many gallant and well-contrived adventures, extends to and may be well illustrated by his failure in portraiture. Even the authentic men of his time, almost all of whom have been magnificently rendered by previous writers, he fails to invest with more actuality than may be reached by careful description of their features and clothes. With personality he cannot endow them; and though he sees from afar the Pilgrims' Way thronged with wayfarers as a trunk road in the East, he cannot succeed, when he sets us down there, in making us feel their presence about us. In truth one doubts if the time makes any appeal to him save as a setting for his hero's wanderings, which he conducts with a fine show of spirit. It is just a "boy's book"; with all the thinness and the hardness which the term seems to imply; but a boy's book which shall be steeped in the atmosphere of times so far away, which shall render something of the difference, not only between tournaments and League football, but between entirely different ideals of manhood, and which yet shall retain so much of a common virility and of noble purpose as can be assimilated by a boy's understanding, remains, one might conjecture, still to be written.

NEW BOOKS AND REPRINTS.

"The Law of International Copyright." By William Briggs. London: Stevens and Haynes. 1906.

Dr. Briggs has written a most elaborate treatise on the law and history of International Copyright. He deals with the ethical as well as the legal aspect of home copyright and with the theory and evolution of its international expansion. The problem of the authors of books, pictures, sculpture, and music is to secure the reward of their industry and invention, and to protect their pockets from the consequences of unauthorised and piratical reproduction. This protection has been somewhat imperfectly provided by the legal recognition of copyright i.e. the right of the author to control the multiplication of his published works. Until a book is published there is no copyright in it; but such an ownership as entitles the author to prevent its publication. But when the work is once given to the world the author is entitled in most countries under varying conditions to reap the fruits of his labour. The sale of a copy of a book gives to the buyer a right to use, give away, or resell the copy acquired, but not to publish other copies. In other words the author has a monopoly of his work; and in this respect copyright resembles patent right, in the existence of a right to veto multiplication of the production without the license of the author or inventor. Most States have now given

more or less adequate protection to books published within their territory, and the international negotiations which ended in the Berne Convention have done much to create an international security for the rights of authors. All that has been done to this end and the results are fully, perhaps too fully, stated by Dr. Briggs. On the whole the success of authors is satisfactory, though not complete, and British authors have still to persuade the United States to have a little more regard for the author and a little less for the type-setter.

"The Life of the Empress Eugénie." By Jane T. Stoddart. London: Hodder and Stoughton. 1906. 10s. 6d. net.

The appearance of this "Life" at the present time evinces, to say the least, doubtful taste on the part of the author. It is most assuredly not written by desire of the lady of whom it treats, and consequently may be viewed almost as an impertinence. It no doubt contains a good deal of information, more or less accurate, of the eventful career of the Empress which may serve to gratify the curiosity of those who would draw aside the veil, irrespective of the feelings of the individual concerned. The repeated reference to Her Majesty as "Eugénie", without style or prefix, is decidedly questionable, whilst the occasional allusions to her as the "Ex-Empress" are both incorrect and offensive. Her Majesty has ever expressed entire indifference to all that people have written and said against her, but has now and again protested good-naturedly at the title of "Ex-Empress" and with reason. "Ex-Empress of the French", or "Ex-Ruler", she may be, but it is as unnecessary and incorrect to style her the "Ex-Empress Eugénie" as it would be to style a retired admiral or general officer "Ex-Admiral" or "Ex-General".

"Versailles and the Trianons." By Pierre de Nolhac. Illustrated by René Binet. London: Heinemann. 1906. 6s. net.

M. de Nolhac is the librarian of Versailles and has been well chosen to provide the letterpress for this work. He has produced an extremely interesting monograph, which might well be a model for this kind of book. He has recorded in connexion with various portions of the palace the remarkable events they have witnessed and in the course of this volume manages to tell the whole story of the locality. We rarely find these books with coloured illustrations even partially satisfactory. We cannot say that this is an exception, though M. Binet has chosen his subjects well where selection is not altogether easy, for there is not much about Versailles of the purely picturesque. But anyone who follows M. de Nolhac's excellent chapters through will find that he has obtained an accurate if superficial view of the existence of the King and Court during the reigns of the last three Louis before the Revolution. The writer has the good taste to lay his colours on less thickly than the artist and relieves even Louis XV. of some of the reputation for cynicism from which he has suffered.

"The Bells of England." By J. J. Raven. London: Methuen. 1906. 7s. 6d. net.

Few people have any idea how large a field the study of bells and bell-ringing makes in England to-day. Already there is a little literature in itself on the subject and new works are constantly coming out. Mr. Raven's, the latest addition, is a considerable volume in size, yet, as he modestly says, it is only a sketch. The campanology of a good many counties in England has yet to be made, especially counties in the North. Mr. Raven's book is well worth the notice of students, serious and slight, of the subject. He is a careful and well-informed antiquary. An interesting chapter in his book relates to the Norman period; but, as he says, unfortunately only very few bell-towers belonging clearly to the twelfth century in England exist to-day. One of these is at Chaldon in Surrey: it holds a single bell.

"Revue des Deux Mondes." 1 Décembre. 3 fr.

The novel of Paul and Victor Margueritte comes to an end in this number. It has been distinctly disappointing from start to finish and we feel obliged to draw the unwelcome conclusion that the gifted authors are making the mistake, common to many writers, of presuming on their popularity by writing too often and too long. M. de Brunetiere has an essay on the relations of the Philosophers with the Society of the eighteenth century, a theme, we need not say, admirably fitted to his pen. He fights sturdily for his favourite thesis—the power of ideas in making history. It was the Philosophers, he maintains, that gave the Revolution its character of universality. There would have been no "principles" of 1789 if the Revolution had merely been brought about by peasants and workmen dying of hunger. It is to this that the French Revolution owes its peculiar distinction in comparison with which our own political conundrums have been merely "local" movements which do not include "a whole conception of life and the world". It says a good deal for the French love of ideals that M. de Brunetiere, a fervent Catholic, can still maintain this cult in the face of the latest developments of the Revolution in its relations to Christianity.

"The Complete Photographer." By R. Child Bayley. London: Methuen. 1906. 10s. 6d. net.

An excellent guide to photography which is well worthy of its name. It deals most thoroughly with the science of photography from its first inception and throughout its various developments and modern adaptations. The book is clearly written and the descriptions are easily followed, and not too technical, each particular subject being dealt with in a separate chapter in a most thorough and practical manner. It is well and adequately illustrated, some of the prints reproduced from photographs being extremely artistic and good.

"The World of To-day." By A. R. Hope Moncrieff. Vol. VI. London: Gresham Publishing Co.

Mr. Hope Moncrieff brings his survey of the peoples and countries of the globe to a close with this volume. He has done his work with admirable conciseness and thoroughness, and the index, which has been carefully compiled, makes it a ready reference book which will often save the busy student the trouble of looking up special works referring to particular countries.

"Donts and Whys in Bee-Keeping" (Drane. 1s.), by G. C. Dunn, is a capital little guide for the amateur though it needs an index and the reiteration of "Dont" and "Why" is rather irritating. Bee-farming in good honey districts is profitable and delightful. It is strangely neglected in England. We could mention the case of a clergyman, in one of the home counties, who on an average clears a hundred a year by his bees.

"Memoirs of the Life of Colonel Hutchinson." By his Widow Lucy. London: Routledge. 1906.

The historical importance which attaches to the Hutchinson Memoirs is well shown by the fact that Professor Firth revises the present edition. Altogether this is one of the best and most painstaking of the modern editions of the book. Most of the reprints have simply been taken from the 1806 edition, no attempt being made to supplement the annotations of the first edition or to collect the scattered letters of Hutchinson. In this reprint the editor has brought together various documents relating to the Memoirs. We doubt whether it was necessary, however, to modernise the spelling.

"A Smaller Social History of Ancient Ireland." By P. W. Joyce. London: Longmans. Dublin: Gill. 1906. 3s. 6d.

This little book is an excellent abridgment of Dr. Joyce's large "Social History of Ancient Ireland". The price is remarkably low, for the illustrations are exceedingly good, and will enable its readers to form correct notions of old Irish architecture, weapons, ornaments, utensils, manuscripts, costume, and prehistoric remains. It would be unfair to ignore the value of the text as an introduction to Irish archaeology and social history, but we are chiefly impressed by the comprehensive character of the pictorial side of the book. Dr. Joyce makes full acknowledgment of the generosity of various societies, publishers, and authors, which has enabled him to reproduce plates from many standard—and very costly—books. It is impossible here to criticise in any detail this précis of the two large volumes which give an exhaustive account of Irish tribal and social organisation, civilisation, art, music and literature between the fifth and twelfth centuries. We may observe that the period is treated too much as if conditions remained unchanged during five hundred years, but we recognise the difficulties entailed by the fact that practically all our literary information about prehistoric, pagan, and early Christian Ireland is to be found in manuscripts (compilations or original works) of the twelfth century. Dr. Joyce certainly does not make enough of the influence of the Scandinavians on Irish commerce and material civilisation.

"The Coin Collector." By W. Carew Hazlitt. Second Edition. Edinburgh: Grant. 7s. 6d. net.

The main portion of this book is occupied in a cursory view of the chief sections of the wide range of numismatics. These are divided into Greek coins, Roman coins, those of the continent of Europe and of the United Kingdom. On the Continental section Mr. Hazlitt can write with experience, as we know from his other publications that he has devoted a great deal of attention to it, and that he has formed a collection of considerable extent. On the coins of Great Britain so much of late has been written that there is no lack of material, and for his general view of the Greek series he has followed closely the order of the "Historia Numorum" by Dr. Head. Dealing with the Roman coinage, more especially with that of the Republican period, Mr. Hazlitt does not appear to have the grip of his subject nor to have consulted the more recent authorities; he seems to have relied mostly for his information on such works as those of Humphreys, Akerman and Stevenson, which are very much out of date. Stevenson's "Dictionary of Roman Coins", though a comparatively recent publication, was in the main compiled some years ago. Had such works as those of Mommsen or Babelon been consulted, Mr. Hazlitt would have been aware that the attribution of the early Roman aes grave to the time of Servius Tullius and

of the first Roman silver to B.C. 485 is no longer tenable and that both series must be brought down to much later dates. A little further on he states that the denarius had been in circulation some length of time before the quinarius or half was added, and that the sestertius or quarter was probably of a still later institution; but this was certainly not so, as all these denominations were instituted at the same time, in B.C. 269 or 268. The victoriatus too was not posterior to these pieces by nearly a century but by less than half a century. In his chapter on Terminology it is stated that the sestertius is "a Roman brass coin of the Republican epoch equal to 2½ asses"; whereas it was a silver coin. The bronze sestertius of four asses was not introduced until Augustus had been for some years at the head of the Roman State. Also the gold coin of the Republic was not the solidus but the aureus, the former piece not being introduced into the Roman monetary system till the time of Constantine the Great. There are numerous other slips of this kind which ought to have been corrected.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

"The Child and the Curriculum." By Catherine I. Dodd. London: Sonnenschein. 1906. 2s. 6d.

Miss Catherine I. Dodd's "The Child and the Curriculum" is written in the magazine style. First we have a gossipy preliminary chapter on school books. Then follows an epitome in fourteen pages of the ideas of educational thinkers on the child and the curriculum. Mme. de Staël did at least allow Hegel a quarter of an hour to explain himself. Miss Dodd apparently thinks that little more is necessary to eviscerate all the educational philosophers from Plato to Drury. A chapter on "The Rules for Making Learning Attractive" curiously includes the "fear of the rod". Finally on p. 42 "The problem now presents itself". Have we any definite principles to guide us in presenting knowledge to the child? The problem itself is then dealt with and disposed of in seventy-eight pages. Obviously the Prolegomena were at once too short and too long. In fact it would have been far better to omit these lightning studies on great and other subjects. The rest of the book is altogether on a higher level and is well worth reading as the record of a successful piece of work in which much was due to the loyalty and enthusiasm of the students of the Women's Day Training College at Manchester University.

"Principles and Methods of Teaching." By James Welton. London: Clive. 1906. 4s. 6d.

This is a book which is more generally devoted to a discussion of education in the elementary schools, as is shown by the absence of any discussion on the teaching of modern languages or classics or of science in its higher branches. It is none the less full of suggestion for those teachers in secondary schools who are anxious to see the foundations in their own subjects well and truly laid. The first part of the book is devoted to theory. The second is given over to the discussion of separate subjects—several of which are treated by contributory writers. Not the least valuable part of the book is the full synopsis given of the contents of the various chapters. Those acquainted with the quarrels of many in the educational world will read with amusement Professor Welton's tilts at the fashionable shibboleth of the hour—concentration and the like.

"The Translation of French Unseens with Exercises." By Eugène Perrot. London: Ralph Holland. 1906.

As long as our public examinations are run on their present lines, there will always be a demand for these collections of snippets. Wherein the intellectual value of such elegant extracts lies, is hard directly to say. Continuity is the great law of education, yet here the unfortunate student flies from "mon habit" to "Rome" and from "la captivité de Richard" to "le travail du verre". Even the daily paper has more regard for sequence. The book contains a few truisms on the art of translation which may possibly be of use, considering the abnormally low standard of attainment of some of our present teachers in modern languages.

(Continued on page 716.)

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"Petronius. *Cena Trimalchionis*." Translated and Edited with Introductory Notes, &c., by Michael J. Ryan. London: The Walter Scott Publishing Co. 1906. 3s. 6d.

This is the work of a true scholar admirable alike in taste and erudition. The translation of Petronius' *Conte Drolatique* has evidently been a labour of love. We have only one criticism to make. The author states that Petronius was considered a moralist in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries and urges that the view was an erroneous one. No doubt Petronius was in no sense a moralist with a purpose, but in the French sense as a critical delineator of the morals of his time he was in every way a "moraliste", and this was doubtless the European view of the great satirical decadent. We note one misprint, *venu* for *venue*.

"Algebraic Geometry: A New Treatise on Analytical Conic Sections." By W. M. Baker. London: Bell. 1906. 6s.

One of the most fruitful reforms in mathematical teaching has been the breaking down of the watertight compartments between geometry and algebra. Another has been the introduction of graphs. Mr. Baker has fully availed himself of these newly won privileges in his treatise on "Analytical Conic Sections". Those of us who were taught on old-fashioned lines must look with envy on the inclined plane by which Mr. Baker gradually leads the pupil from the simplest up to the most complex of conceptions. So easy a gradient renders the subject accessible to far more boys than was formerly the case. The book is evidently the composition of an able teacher who has his mathematics at his fingers' ends.

"The University Tutorial Series." "The Tutorial Physics." Vol. III. "A Text-book of Sight." By K. Wallace Stewart. Revised and Enlarged by John Satterly. London: Clive. 1906. 4s. 6d.

This is a thoroughly practical book, as might be gathered from the fact that it has reached already a fourth edition. A strong point is made of experiments and the importance of Dispersion is recognised by the space devoted to the subject. As the reviser rightly observes, spectrum analysis is the field in which some of the greatest chemical and astronomical discoveries have been made, and it still promises to be most fertile in this respect in the future. The section on colour-vision and colour-blindness does not seem to be quite abreast with the most recent theories on the subject.

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The Participating Preferred Ordinary shares, after payment of the capital paid up on both classes of shares, will be entitled to 40 per cent. of the surplus assets, the remaining 60 per cent. being payable to the holders of the Deferred shares.

Out of the present issue £100,000 in cash, less the amount required for brokerage, registration, and stamp duties, and the cost of the transfer of the property, will, subject to what is stated below, be set aside for the provision of working capital; £164,000 will be paid to the vendors on account of purchase-money, and the balance will be utilised for the expenses of the issue and the underwriting commission.

ISSUE OF 300,000 PARTICIPATING PREFERRED ORDINARY SHARES.

(The whole of which have been underwritten.)

(Application for upwards of 150,000 Preferred Ordinary shares have already been made or procured by certain sub-underwriters in direct relief of their underwriting.)

Payable 2s. 6d. on application, 2s. 6d. on allotment, 5s. one month after allotment, 5s. two months after allotment, 5s. three months after allotment.

DIRECTORS.

Sir CONSTANTINE PHIPPS, K.C.M.G., C.B., late British Minister to Belgium and late British Minister Plenipotentiary to France, 92 Rue de la Faisanderie, Paris.

Admiral Sir CHARLES FANE, K.C.B. (Chairman General Motor Car Company, Limited, and late Superintendent H.M. Dockyards, Portsmouth), 32 Old Jewry, London, E.C.

Mr. MARQUIS DE MUN (Director Samson Non-Skidding Tyre Co.), 6 Avenue Marceau, Paris.

Count LEON DE BERTIER DE SAUVIGNY (vice-president of the Société Charron, Girardot et Voigt) 102 Faubourg Saint Honoré, Paris.

EMILE VOIGT (of the Société Charron, Girardot et Voigt), 8 Villa Dupont, Paris.

ETIENNE GIRAUD (Director of the Société Charron, Girardot et Voigt), 27 Rue Duret, Paris.

GENERAL MANAGER.

F. CHARRON, 7 Rue Ampère, Puteaux.

BANKERS.

BARCLAY & CO. (LIMITED), 54 Lombard Street, London, E.C., and Branches.

SOLICITORS.

ASHURST, MORRIS, CRISP & CO., 17 Throgmorton Avenue, London, E.C. SEWELL & MAUGHAM, 54 Faubourg Saint Honoré, Paris.

AUDITORS.

W. B. PEAT & CO., 11 Ironmonger Lane, London, E.C.

BROKERS.

R. A. FREMANTLE (late Fremantle & Rigg), 77 to 80 Palmerston House, Old Broad Street, and Stock Exchange, London, E.C.

SECRETARY AND OFFICES.

R. GORDON, 32 Old Jewry, London, E.C.

This Company has been formed to acquire as a going concern and to further develop the well-known motor-car manufacturing business carried on in Paris under the name "Automobiles, Société Anonyme Charron, Girardot et Voigt."

The "Société Anonyme Charron, Girardot et Voigt" was established in Paris in 1902, and its business has since been a successful one, the "C.G.V." cars now being considered as one of the best products of the French motor-car industry.

Since the Company commenced business the annual turnover has been steadily increasing, the orders booked in 1902 numbering 100, while those for the first seven months of 1906 amounted to 520.

The following is a record of the business done by the French Company since its foundation, and shows a regular and steady increase:—Year 1902, £49,520; 1903, £126,000; 1904, £160,000; 1905, £217,000; 1906 (first ten months only), £208,000.

The assets of the Société Anonyme Charron, Girardot et Voigt, comprise, in addition to the valuable goodwill, the works at Puteaux, near Paris, not far from the Seine. These cover an area of at out 10,000 square metres, of which the Company has the lease, and consist of buildings of two floors. The power is supplied either by a steam plant of 350 h.p. owned by the Company, or by electric current from the Puteaux electric station.

The factory is fitted with every modern convenience and the latest tools and machinery specially designed for rapid work even on the high resistance steel exclusively employed in the manufacture of the C.G.V. cars. The whole of the plant and machinery is practically new.

A plant of rectifying machines has been specially installed to allow of the making of spare parts on strict patterns and of irreproachable finish.

A special department for the upkeep, maintenance, and repair of motors has been provided, with accommodation for more than 80 cars, with a special gallery for the storage of car bodies, while the work on the chassis is in progress.

In order to cope with the increasing demand for the Company's cars, additional works are actually in course of erection upon an area of about 1,200 square metres immediately connected with the existing premises.

Monsieur F. Charron, whose industry and ability have contributed in such a large measure to the past success of this enterprise, has entered into a contract with the Company to act as general manager for a term of five years.

Brokers at the rate of 6d. per share will be paid by the Company to brokers on all shares applied for and allotted on forms bearing their stamps.

Copies of the contracts, and of the memorandum and articles of association, may be seen by intending applicants for shares at the Company's registered office on any day before the closing of the list of subscriptions, between the hours of 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.

Application for a special settlement in and an official quotation of the Company's shares will be made in due course on the Stock Exchange, London, and the Paris Bourse.

Prospectuses and Forms of Application can be obtained at the Offices of the Company, the Brokers, Solicitors, and at the Company's Bankers.

GENERAL MOTOR-CAB.

INCREASED CAPITAL AUTHORISED.

First Shipment to be made this week.

An extraordinary general meeting of the General Motor-Cab Company, Limited, was held on Monday at the offices of the company, 32 Old Jewry, E.C., for the purpose of submitting the following resolution: "That the Board be, and they are hereby, authorised to increase the capital of the company to £500,000 by the creation of 240,000 additional preferred ordinary shares of £1 each, ranking for dividend and in all other respects *pari passu* with the existing preferred ordinary shares of the company." Mr. Davidson Dalsiel presided.

The Secretary (Mr. R. Gordon) read the usual notices.

The Chairman said: You will have received the intimation that, with your consent, the directors propose to increase the capital of this company by 240,000 preferred ordinary shares of £1 each, and it is only natural that you should expect a full explanation of the reasons which may have prompted this decision. It will be within your knowledge—or, at any rate, within the knowledge of those of you who became shareholders under the prospectus which was issued in May last—that under the contract which we entered into for the supply of 500 Renault motor-cabs we had the option of a further supply of 500 cabs, and this option, providing it was exercised before January 8, 1907, gave to your company the exclusive right in England to the use of these cabs for a further period. Having regard to the great demand upon the resources of Messrs. Renault from all quarters of the globe, it soon became apparent to your directors that, unless steps were taken forthwith to protect your interests in this direction, the extremely valuable option you possess would be lost, and with it all probability of being able to procure for some years to come any additional cars of this make. The 500 under this option will cost the company 600*l.* (£24 per cab less than the first 500. In addition to this, we are of opinion that there is a large and lucrative field of operations to be found in the hiring out, for private use, by the week or by the month or longer, of a certain number of luxuriously appointed special motor carriages. For this reason it has been decided to place an order with the well-known firm of Charron, Limited (Charron, Girardot and Voigt), for 50 carriages of this description. Each of these carriages will be painted and upholstered differently, so that there would be nothing in their appearance to make them different from the best-appointed private motor-carriage, and nothing to indicate that they belong to a set of hired vehicles. There can be no doubt that, having regard to the inquiries we have already received for this class of car, we shall be able to keep these 50 Charron cars fully employed, and in a highly profitable manner, from the day of their delivery. The motor-cab business in London is one that is destined to take a prominent and lasting place, and your company must, by the very fact of its seniority, its powerful financial resources, and the excellence of the particular cab it controls, maintain its position as the leading enterprise of its kind in the Metropolis. You will have noted, no doubt, the excellent start that has been made in connection with the garage now in course of construction at Brixton. On this particular subject I shall very shortly ask your managing director (Mr. Edgar Cohen) to say a few words to you and to give you, in detail, an account of the excellent investment that has been made in the purchase of the land, and such other matters as may prove of interest to you in connection with the technical development of the enterprise. My special mission for the moment is to explain the matters connected with the proposed new issue of shares, the reasons for it, and the conditions under which it is proposed to ask your authority to carry it out. I have already explained the former. With regard to the conditions, it is not proposed to make an immediate issue of the shares. We are asking you now merely to authorise the increase of the capital by 240,000 new preferred ordinary shares, with power to the directors to make the actual issue of 220,000 of these shares (leaving 20,000 shares in reserve) at such time as, in their judgment, they may deem most favourable to the interests of all concerned, but not later than March 31 next. It is proposed that the 220,000 shares shall be issued at a premium of 1*l.* 3*d.* per share, and that the whole issue shall be guaranteed at an underwriting commission of 10 per cent. in cash and with the right to call at par (distributed proportionately among the underwriters) for the 20,000 shares remaining in reserve. I may say that the directors are already in possession of assurances which provide, under these terms, for the subscription of the entire issue at the premium mentioned, and that it appears extremely improbable that, beyond that form of invitation to the public which the law requires where an underwriting commission is payable, it will be necessary to accept any money whatever from outside sources. Your directors, however, have made a stipulation that when the issue is actually made, the shareholders, whatever the market price of the shares may be at the time, shall have the prior right, proportionate to their holding, to subscribe for three new shares for every four old shares they hold. I should now like to say a few words which may prove interesting to the existing preferred shareholders. The issue of the new capital is in every way advantageous to them. The premium to be obtained on the new shares, together with the reduction in the price of the 500 chassis, will more than compensate for the underwriting commission which is to be paid for the guaranteeing of the capital. Thus, the proceeds of the new issue will be entirely available to the purchase of dividend-earning material. The garage, upon which such a large sum has already been expended, will suffice, with only a comparatively small extra outlay, for the use of the new rolling stock, and it must be quite clear that, with practically the whole of the proceeds of the issue being available for rolling stock, the increase gives an additional value to the existing capital, which has naturally had to bear the burden of all the establishment charges of the company and the construction of the works. I may say that the calls on the new capital will, when made, be so fixed that the greater part would not come in for dividends until the material for which the new capital is created is ready for delivery, and, consequently, ready to earn its share of the profits. It may occur to you, having regard to my explanation that we propose this increase of capital for the purpose of exercising an option before January 8, and to the fact that it is not proposed to make the issue until a later date, that the amount required will not be available in time. I may say that the

gentlemen who are guaranteeing the new issue, when it is made, will be prepared to make immediate provision, by way of a deposit on their guarantee, in order to facilitate immediate requirements. You may now like to hear something with reference to the present position of your undertaking. You will be pleased to know that your first cab has arrived in London and has been duly licensed at Scotland Yard. As all the cabs are precisely similar, the general licence follows as a matter of course. We have also received the authority to use the taximeter, such taximeter, however, to register the fares for the time being in force under the regulations. You will agree with me that this is most satisfactory, because there can be no doubt whatever concerning the popularity and financial success of this ingenious and useful invention. To-day it is almost impossible to find either a motor-cab or a horse-drawn cab in Paris not using the taximeter. The public insist upon it, and the cabmen thrive under it. In fact, it is safe to say that at no period in the history of Paris has cab-owning been so profitable as it is to-day, and this entirely owing to the introduction of the taximeter. I feel confident that the same result awaits its introduction here, and that, with the attractive cabs you will possess and the advantages of the taximeter, this company may look forward to an era of great prosperity and the public to a boon which it will not be slow to recognise. It is not too much to say that the introduction of your cabs into London is being universally looked for. Wherever I go, in whatever company I find myself, I hear the inevitable question, "When will your cabs be on the streets?" And for that reason I think that the announcement I am able to make to-day will be of as much interest to the general public as to yourselves as shareholders. The first shipment, consisting of 30 motor-cabs, will be made from Paris on Thursday or Friday of this week, and the remainder will be forwarded at the rate of about 20 per week until the whole 500 are delivered. There is one other matter I wish to refer to before closing my remarks. The requirements of a metropolis such as London are, naturally, very great, and in the normal course of events we must look for the creation of other enterprises similar in object to our own. It is for this reason that we have watched with much interest the development of the business of the City and Suburban Motor-Cab Company, which has already placed at the disposal of the public in London a number of Unic Motor-Cabs, manufactured by the well-known firm of Georges Richard and Company. The result has been so satisfactory that it was decided by those interested in that enterprise to provide for its substantial development. A new company is therefore in course of formation, entitled the United Motor-Cab Company, Limited, with a capital of £255,000, and, under a contract with Georges Richard, an early delivery of 200 Unic cabs will be forthcoming. Your directors, after giving careful consideration to the whole question, deemed it expedient, in the interests of this company, to form a friendly alliance with the new concern, rather than treat it as a rival. It has been decided, therefore, that we shall be interested to a substantial extent in the capital of the new company, and a certain number of your directors will occupy seats on the board of the United Motor-Cab Company, in order to represent you and your interests in the concern. Arrangements are under discussion by which, under favourable conditions to your company, the United Motor-Cab Company may be housed in your premises at Brixton. There will be two great motor-cab companies in London, distinct in the sense that they will possess the two very best motor-cabs in the world, the Renault and the Unic (Georges Richard), but both will be placed under the administrative control of your company. It is better to have such a powerful enterprise as this under your wing, and in the closest terms of friendly working, than to have to face its development as an outside rival. Combined by mutual interests, the two concerns should be strong enough by their financial standing, and popular enough, owing to the undoubted supremacy of the two splendid cars they possess, not only to hold the ground in London against all new-comers, but to make themselves formidable under the administrative control of your company. Your directors have secured an understanding from the United Motor-Cab Company, Limited, that, while the whole of the capital they are about to issue (£180,000) has already been fully guaranteed and already very largely subscribed prior to the issue, special consideration shall be given to the applications for shares made by shareholders in the General Motor-Cab Company. I have explained this matter very fully, so that you should not misunderstand the position. The United Cab Company would have come to its development with or without our assistance. Its past record justified it, and the capital was unhesitatingly placed at its disposal. We thought it best to be in the swim, so to speak, with friends who were willing to come under our partial control, than to be out of it with a powerful rival against us. While this has nothing to do with the proposal before you for the increase of capital, I thought it might interest you to know exactly what is going on. I have, however, already fully explained our reasons and our proposal for dealing with the increase of capital. We feel, as a board, that the proposed scheme is one which cannot fail to be of great advantage to the company, qua company, and to the shareholders, qua shareholders. If there are any questions any shareholder present desires to ask, I shall be pleased to reply to the best of my ability, after which I will ask your managing director to say a few words.

The Chairman moved the formal resolution, which Mr. Edgar Cohen seconded, and, in the absence of questions, it was put and carried unanimously.

Mr. Edgar Cohen: Gentlemen, I do not know that there is anything I can add to what my worthy colleague Mr. Dalsiel has said with reference to the reasons for joining in the issue about to be made by the United Cab Company. Personally, I think it is a very great advantage to our company. It is always better to have a friendly competitor than one whom we should have to fight; but I think Mr. Dalsiel has dealt so fully with that matter that I will not take up your time with regard to it. What, no doubt, would be very interesting to you is to know something about how these cars are to be housed. Of course, we are not talking of a few cars, but of a very large number; consequently the necessity arose for finding a very large site where the working of these cabs could be arranged on such a scale as would be favourable to the running of the cars. To attempt to take a large site for building a garage outside the area of the Metropolis would mean an enormous expense, because it was obvious to everyone that had the garage been fixed five, six, or seven miles out, it meant a running of from 10 to 14 miles per day without any payment, or practically none, and as we ourselves should be running something like 1,000 cabs when the second order is complete, it would mean running from 50,000 to 60,000 miles per day free of charge, with great wear to tyres and great expense in the way of petrol. After looking all over the convenient parts of London, or many of them, I became aware that there was a freehold property that could be obtained situate at the corner of Brixton road and the Camberwell New Road, within a few hundred yards of Kennington Oval. A better spot I do not think it would have been possible to select, because from that point we have access to the City of London over all the bridges, and it is practically within a few hundred yards—the same distance to get into the heart of the City as would be to get to the West End. Mr. Cohen then gave an account of the building, and concluded: When we start, I think all the shareholders who choose to visit the garage will see it is the best-equipped garage the world has ever yet seen, as well as the largest. I do not think it is necessary to take up any more of your time; but if any shareholders would care to visit these premises, which are situate immediately opposite Kennington Church, I am sure they will be delighted with what we have accomplished in so short a space of time. (Applause.)

The proceedings then terminated.

A Copy of the Full Prospectus has been filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

List of Applications will be closed on or before Monday, the 10th December, 1906, for both town and country.

THE CHESTERFIELD TUBE CO. LTD.

Incorporated under the Companies Acts, 1862 to 1900.

CAPITAL £175,000

Divided into

75,000 Six per Cent. Cumulative and Participating Preference Shares of £1 each	£75,000
100,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each	100,000
175,000	£175,000

AND

400 Five per Cent. First Mortgage Debentures of £100 each=£40,000.

There are now offered for Subscription:—

400 FIVE PER CENT. FIRST MORTGAGE DEBENTURES OF £100 EACH AT PAR,

The whole of which has been underwritten, payable as follows:—
On Application, £20 per Debenture; on Allotment, £30 per Debenture; on 1st January, 1907, £25 per Debenture; on 1st February, 1907, £25 per Debenture,

AND

75,000 SIX PER CENT. CUMULATIVE AND PARTICIPATING PREFERENCE SHARES OF £1 EACH,

The whole of which has been underwritten, and of which about 40,000 shares have been applied for and will be allotted in full.

The Preference Shares are entitled to a fixed Cumulative Preferential Dividend at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum as from the 1st December, 1907, and are further entitled to one third of the surplus profits which it may be determined to distribute by way of dividend in respect of any year. The Preference Shares are also entitled to priority in repayment of capital upon a winding up, and to one third of the surplus assets after repayment of such preference capital.

The Company will pay to subscribers of the Preference Shares a commission for subscribing of 6 per cent. on the Shares allotted to them respectively, and such commission will be paid by two instalments on the 1st June, 1907, and 1st December, 1907.

Payable: 2s. 6d. per Share on Application; 7s. 6d. per Share on Allotment; 5s. per Share on 1st February, 1907, and 5s. per Share on 1st March, 1907.

Trustees for Debenture-holders.

PRUDENTIAL DEPOSIT TRUST, LIMITED, London.
STAMFORD, SPALDING AND BOSTON BANKING COMPANY, LIMITED, Leicester.

Solicitors to the Trustees.

WEATHERLEY & CO., 24 Bloomsbury Square, W.C.

Directors.

ALBERT EDWARD SEATON, M.I.C.E., M.I.N.A., M.I.Mech.E., J.P., 32 Victoria Street, London, S.W. (Chairman of Belliss & Morcom, Limited).
HARDMAN ARTHUR EARLE, M.I.C.E., M.I.E.E., Knightsbridge Mansions, London, S.W. (Director of Mather & Platt, Limited).
ARTHUR FORBES NICOL, 3 Throgmorton Avenue, London, E.C., Merchant (of H. B. Marshall, Johannesburg and London).
WILLIAM HENRY BENNETT, 16 Victoria Street, London, S.W., Merchant (of Messrs. Bennett & Co.).

The Vendor Corporation have the right to nominate Two Directors prior to the Statutory General Meeting.

Consulting Engineer.

SIR WILLIAM H. WHITE, K.C.B., 8 Victoria Street, London, S.W.

Bankers.

STAMFORD, SPALDING AND BOSTON BANKING COMPANY, LIMITED, Leicester, and their London Agents, BARCLAY & CO., LIMITED, 54 Lombard Street, London, E.C.
FREDK. J. BENSON & CO., 11 and 12 Blomfield Street, E.C.

Solicitors.

To the Company:—WILSON, BRISTOWS & CARPMAEL, 1 Copthall Buildings, London, E.C.
To the Vendors:—SMILES & CO., 15 Bedford Row, London, W.C.

Brokers.

STEWART & WHITMORE, 5 Adam's Court, London, E.C.
F. FERGUSON PAGE, 19 Chapel Walks and Stock Exchange, Manchester.

Auditors.

HUDSON, SMITH, BRIGGS, SMITH & TAYLOR, 23 College Hill, London, E.C., and Exchange, Bristol.

Secretary and Registered Offices.

E. G. CRAKE, 3 THROGMORTON AVENUE.

Prospectuses and Forms of Application for Shares can be obtained at the Offices of the Company, or from the Bankers, Brokers or Solicitors.

LANGLAAGTE DEEP. LTD.

BALANCE SHEET, 31st JULY, 1906.

DR.			
To Capital Account—	800,000 Shares of £1 each	£800,000	0 0
Share Premium Account—	As per Balance Sheet, 31st July, 1905	437,500	0 0
Funds transferred from Appropriation Account—	For Capital Expenditure provided out of Profits to date	85,538	18 1
For Expenditure on Shares—vide Contra		3,569	2 0
		89,108	0 1
		576,608	0 1
		1,376,608	0 1
Rand Mines, Limited—	Advances	37,250	0 4
Sundry Creditors—	On Account of Wages, Stores, &c.	27,511	17 4
For Amount due to Government for Tax on Profits		5,324	4 0
		32,836	1 4
		70,096	1 8
NOTE.—There are further liabilities on account of Shares subscribed for in other Companies, as under, viz.:			
Chamber of Mines Labour Importation Agency, Ltd.—	£2 2s. per share uncalled on 2,475 Shares	5,197	10 0
Co-operative Exchange Yard, Ltd.—	£64 per Share uncalled on 31 Shares	1,984	0 0
Rand Mutual Assurance Co., Ltd.—	£9 per Share uncalled on 229 Shares	2,061	0 0
Witwatersrand Native Labour Association, Ltd.—	£3s. per Share uncalled on 646 Shares	258	8 0
		£9,500	18 0
		£1,446,704	1 8

CR.			
By Claim Property—	134,077 Claims bought for 600,000 Shares of £1 each	600,000	0 0
Cash		2,491	12 6
		602,491	12 6
Shares in other Companies—			
Chamber of Mines Labour Importation Agency Ltd.—	2,475 £3 Shares subscribed for at par, of which 185 per share has been paid	2,227	10 0
Co-operative Exchange Yard, Ltd.—	31 £30 Shares subscribed for at par, of which £16 per Share has been paid	496	0 0
Rand Mutual Assurance Co., Ltd.—	229 £10 Shares (£1 per Share paid up) at cost	458	0 0
Witwatersrand Native Labour Association, Ltd.—	646 £1 Shares subscribed for at par, of which 12s. per share has been paid	387	12 0
		3,569	12 0
Mine Development at cost—			
No. 1 Shaft, Vertical		55,420	6 2
No. 2 Shaft, Vertical		41,190	0 11
Development		228,066	18 0
		324,696	5 1
Machinery and Plant at cost		361,408	16 8
Buildings at cost		110,440	11 6
Reservoirs at cost		6,687	15 3
Tree Planting and Fencing at cost		338	11 4
		812,562	1 9
		£1,448,692	16 3
Stores and Materials—			
In Stock		11,827	5 8
Live Stock and Vehicles		598	0 0
Office Furniture		188	9 0
Bearer Share Warrants		653	10 10
		13,267	5 6
Deposits on Call bearing Interest		62	10 10
Cash at Bankers and in hand		574	7 11
Gold Consignment Account		9,589	13 4
		10,226	12 1
Sundry Debtors and Payments in Advance		4,587	7 11
		28,081	5 6
		£1,446,704	1 8

WORKING EXPENDITURE AND REVENUE ACCOUNT for the Year ending 31st July, 1906.

DR.			
To Mining Expenses—		£	s. d.
Mining		170,506	13 1
Developing		33,716	15 10
		204,223	8 11
Reduction Expenses		50,450	15 11
General Expenses, Mine		12,897	6 2
General Expenses, Head Office—			
Salaries, Agency Fees and Rent		3,475	7 7
Stationery, Printing, Advertising, Postages, and Telegrams		466	4 3
Directors' and Auditors' Fees		1,674	5 7
Licences		1,005	10 0
Sundry		300	6 4
		6,221	13 9
Less Sundry Revenue		440	0 6
		6,431	13 3
Credit Balance on Working for the Year carried down		£274,053	4 3
		79,363	7 8
		£353,416	11 11

LANGLAAGTE DEEP, LIMITED—continued.

To Interest	£	s.	d.
Credit Balance carried to Appropriation Account	1,389	8	6
	77,973	19	2
Cr.	£	s.	d.
By Gold Account	£	s.	d.
	£	s.	d.
By Balance brought down	£	s.	d.

APPROPRIATION ACCOUNT.

Dr.			
To Expended on Shares for Year—			
Witwatersrand Native Labour Association, Limited ..	£	s.	d.
Expended on Capital Account—			
Profits appropriated during the year	72,455	7	3
Transvaal Government Taxes—			
Net Amount of 10 per cent. Tax on Profits for the Year			
ending 31st July, 1906	5,067	8	1
French Fiscal Taxes—			
For the Year ending 31st July, 1906	3	7	10
	£	s.	d.
Cr.			
By Balance of Working Expenditure and Revenue Account—			
For the year ending 31st July, 1906	£	s.	d.
	£	s.	d.

R. E. GRIGGS,
Acting Secretary.SAMUEL EVANS, Acting Chairman.
R. W. SCHUMACHER, Director.

We have examined the above Balance Sheet, Working Expenditure and Revenue Account, and Appropriation Account, with the Books, Accounts and Vouchers of the Company, and certify that, in our opinion, the Balance Sheet is full and fair, contains the particulars required by the Articles of Association of the Company, and is properly drawn up, so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the whole of the Company's affairs.

C. L. ANDERSSON & CO.,
J. N. WEBB, } Auditors.
Incorporated Accountants,

Johannesburg, 30th August, 1906.

GLEN DEEP, LIMITED.

BALANCE SHEET, 31st JULY, 1906.

Dr.						
To Capital Account—	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
600,000 Shares of £1 each						600,000 0 0
Share Premium Account—						
As per Balance Sheet,						
31st July, 1905				£152,246	5 0	
Funds transferred from Ap-						
propriation Account—						
For Capital Expenditure						
in excess of Working						
Capital provided by						
issue of Shares	£142,623	0 8				
For expenditure on						
Shares—vide contra ..	3,321	4 0				
				145,944	4 8	
						298,190 9 8
						898,190 9 8
Unclaimed Dividends Ac-						
count—						
Unpresented Dividend						
Warrants — Dividends						
Nos. 1 to 3	203	6 8				
Unpresented Bearer Share						
Warrant Coupons—Divi-						
dends Nos. 2 and 3 ..	138	6 0				
				341	12 8	
Sundry Shareholders—						
Interim Dividend No. 4				45,000	0 0	
Sundry Creditors—						
On Account of Wages,						
Stores, &c.	28,707	13 8				
For amount due to						
Government for Tax on						
Profits	7,052	14 0				
				35,760	7 8	
Balance of Appropriation						81,108 0 4
Account—						
Unappropriated						21,977 18 11
NOTE.—There are further Liabilities on account of Shares						
subscribed for in other Companies, as under, viz. :—						
Chamber of Mines Labour Importation			£	s.	d.	
Agency, Ltd.—						
£2 2s. per Share uncalled on 2,396						
Shares			5,031	18 0		
Co-operative Exchange Yard, Ltd.—						
£64 per Share uncalled on 31 Shares..			1,984	0 0		
Rand Mutual Assurance Co., Ltd.—						
£9 per Share uncalled on 188 Shares ..			1,692	0 0		
Witwatersrand Native Labour Association, Ltd.—						
8s. per Share uncalled on 488 Shares..			195	4 0		
			£	s.	d.	
			£	s.	d.	
			£	s.	d.	
Cr.						
By Claim Property—						
183,362 Claims bought for 366,000 Shares						
of £1 each				366,000	0 0	
Cash						
				3,451	2 10	
Shares in other Companies—						
Chamber of Mines Labour Importation						
Agency, Ltd.—2,396 £3 Shares sub-						
scribed for at par, of which 18s. per						
Share has been paid				2,156	8 0	
Co-operative Exchange Yard, Ltd.—31 £80						
Shares subscribed for at par, of which						
£16 per Share has been paid				496	0 0	

GLEN DEEP, LIMITED—Continued.

Rand Mutual Assurance Co., Ltd.—188	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
£10 Shares (£1 per Share paid up)						
at cost	376	0	0			
Witwatersrand Native Labour Association,						
Ltd.—488 £1 Shares subscribed for						
at par, of which 12s. per Share has						
been paid	292	16	0	3,321	4	8
Mine Development at cost—						
No. 1 Shaft, Vertical	£	s.	d.			
No. 2 Shaft, Vertical	£	s.	d.			
Development	£	s.	d.			
	196,055	18	5			
Machinery and Plant at cost	244,855	11	4			
Buildings at cost	76,371	13	3			
Reservoirs at cost	6,634	8	5			
Tree Planting and Fencing at cost ..	1,320	17	11			
Roads and Surface Improvements at cost	179	13	6			
				525,418	2	10
				£	s.	d.
				£	s.	d.
Stores and Materials—						
In Stock	£	s.	d.			
Live Stock and Vehicles	405	3	4			
Office Furniture	298	2	8			
Bearer Share Warrants ..	613	8	10			
				11,857	17	5
Deposits on Call bearing						
Interest	66,895	12	8			
Cash at Bankers and in						
hand	1,161	4	3			
Gold Consignment Ac-						
count	12,229	6	8			
				80,286	4	0
Sundry Debtors and Payments in advance				10,935	17	10
				103,079	19	3
				£	s.	d.
				£	s.	d.

WORKING EXPENDITURE AND REVENUE ACCOUNT
for the Year ending 31st July, 1906.

Dr.				£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
To Mining Expenses—									
Mining	122,916	14	2						
Developing	26,937	19	4						
				149,854	13	6			
Reduction Expenses				49,227	8	2			
General Expenses—Mine				11,968	1	6			
Salaries, Agency Fees,									
and Rent	3,431	12	1						
Stationery, Printing,									
Advertising, Postages									
and Telegrams	565	7	1						
Directors' and Auditors'									
Fees	2,143	0	8						
Licences	1,013	5	0						
Sundry	315	6	11						
				7,468	11	9			
Less Sundry Revenue				411	10	7			
				7,057	1	2			
							218,106	18	4
Credit Balance on Working for the year carried down							91,022	10	11
							£	s.	d.
							£	s.	d.
Credit Balance carried to Appropriation Account							£	s.	d.
							£	s.	d.
Cr.									
By Gold Account							£	s.	d.
							£	s.	d.
By Balance brought down							£	s.	d.
Interest							£	s.	d.
							£	s.	d.

APPROPRIATION ACCOUNT.

Dr.				£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
To Expended on Shares for Year—									
Chamber of Mines Labour Importation									
Agency, Ltd.	275	8	0						
Witwatersrand Native Labour Association,									
Ltd.	36	0	0						
							311	8	0
Expended on Capital Account for Year ..							19,374	10	4
Transvaal Government Taxes—									
Net amount of 10 per cent. Tax on Profits									
for the year ending 31st July, 1906 ..							6,827	4	3
Dividend Account—									
Interim Dividend No. 3 of 7½ per cent.,									
declared 17th January, 1906	45,000	0	0						
Interim Dividend No. 4 of 7½ per cent.,									
declared 12th July, 1906	45,000	0	0				90,000	0	0
Balance Unappropriated, carried to Balance									
Sheet							21,977	18	11
							£	s.	d.
Cr.									
By Balance Unappropriated—									
As per Balance Sheet, 31st July, 1905 ..							46,401	12	6
Balance of Working Expenditure and Revenue Account—									
For the year ending 31st July, 1906							92,089	9	0
							£	s.	d.
							£	s.	d.

R. E. GRIGGS,
Acting Secretary.RAYMOND W. SCHUMACHER, Chairman.
D. CHRISTOPHERSON, Director.

We have examined the above Balance Sheet, Working Expenditure and Revenue Account and Appropriation Account, with the Books, Accounts and Vouchers of the Company and certify that, in our opinion, the Balance Sheet is full and fair, contains the particulars required by the Articles of Association of the Company, and is properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the whole of the Company's affairs.

HOWARD PIM,
Chartered Accountant,
C. L. ANDERSSON & CO., } Auditors.
Incorporated Accountants,

Johannesburg, 30th August, 1906.

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